



MAN •  
DC  
ONAL COMICS

10¢

JULY  
NO. 230

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

*In this issue:*  
**SUPERMAN  
LOSES HIS  
POWERS!"**

LOOK! *SUPERMAN'S*  
FALLEN OFF THAT  
SKYSCRAPER AND  
HE HAS TO USE A  
PARACHUTE TO  
SAVE HIMSELF!



# SUPERMAN

**W**HAT HAS COME OVER THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL, WHO ONCE WAS ABLE TO FLY BUT NOW USES A PARACHUTE-- WHO ONCE COULD OUTPACE A SPEEDING

BULLET BUT NOW MUST TAKE A TRAIN OR PLANE TO GET SOMEWHERE IN A HURRY? HAS IT REALLY HAPPENED, OR IS IT SOME SORT OF JOKE WHEN...

## SUPERMAN LOSES HIS POWERS

**SUPERMAN! WHY DON'T YOU JUST FLY UP AND BLOW OUT THAT FIRE WITH YOUR SUPER-BREATH?**

ER...WHY SHOULD I, WHEN I CAN JUST AS EASILY CLIMB THIS LADDER AND PUT IT OUT WITH A NOSE?



ACTION COMICS, No. 230, July, 1957 issue. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address

Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1957 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.



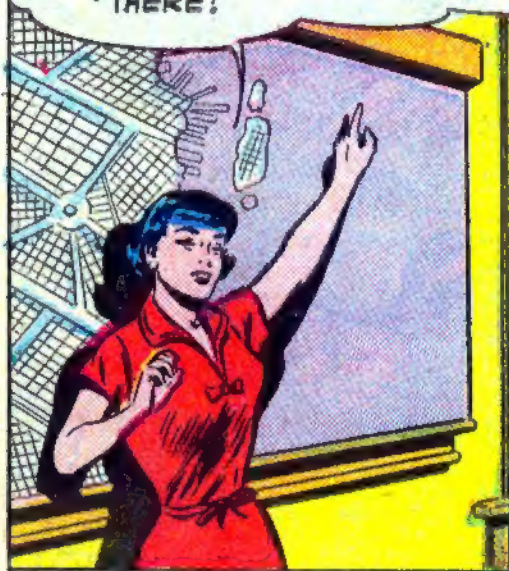
ONE DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF THE **DAILY PLANET**...

THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF AN UNDERSEA EARTHQUAKE IN THIS AREA, CLARK! I THINK I'LL CHARTER A PLANE AND SEE IF I CAN GET A STORY THERE!

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME, LOIS... I'VE ALREADY BEEN THERE-- AND FOUND NOTHING UNUSUAL!

OH, WELL-- IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST GO WATCH **SUPERMAN** PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO METROPOLIS' NEWEST HOSPITAL!

YES-- I DID PROMISE TO DO THAT CHORE...



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, HOWEVER, PEDESTRIANS WITNESS A STRANGE SIGHT OUTSIDE THE **PLANET BUILDING**...

ONCE ALONE, REPORTER CLARK KENT SWIFTLY SHUCKS THE OUTER GARMENTS THAT CONCEAL THE COLORFUL COSTUME OF-- **SUPERMAN**. THE MAN OF STEEL...

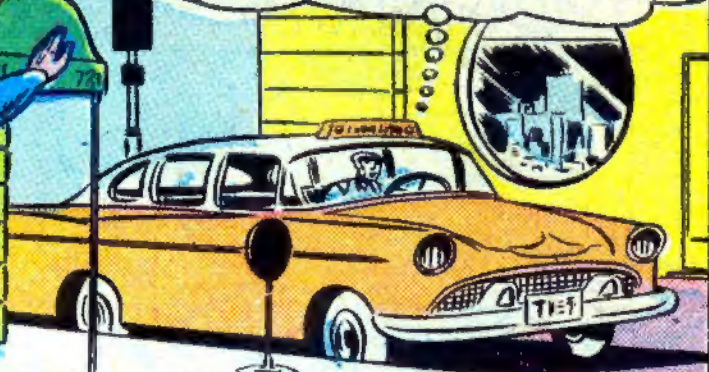


I'D BETTER HURRY IF I WANT TO GET THERE ON TIME!

TAXI! YOU THERE--TAXI!



HUH? **S-SUPERMAN**? WH-WHY IS HE WEARING THAT STRANGE CONTRACTION OVER HIS SHOULDERS?, AND WHY IS HE CALLING A CAB WHEN HE CAN FLY?



AND EVEN STRANGER ARE **SUPERMAN'S** ACTIONS AT THE SITE OF THE NEW HOSPITAL...

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE HAVING **YOU** WORK FOR US! WE'VE REACHED THE LAST FLOOR OF THIS 70-STORY BUILDING... YOU CAN FLY RIGHT TO THE TOP!

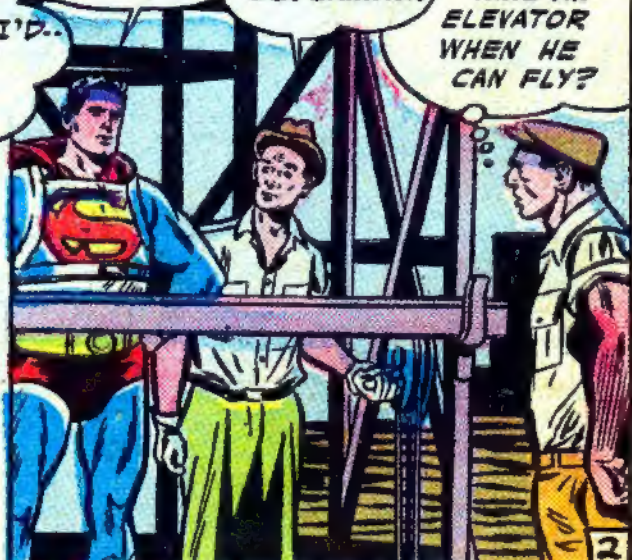
ER... IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D... UH-- RATHER TAKE THE ELEVATOR!



TOP FLOOR, PLEASE...

GULP! S-SURE, **SUPERMAN**!

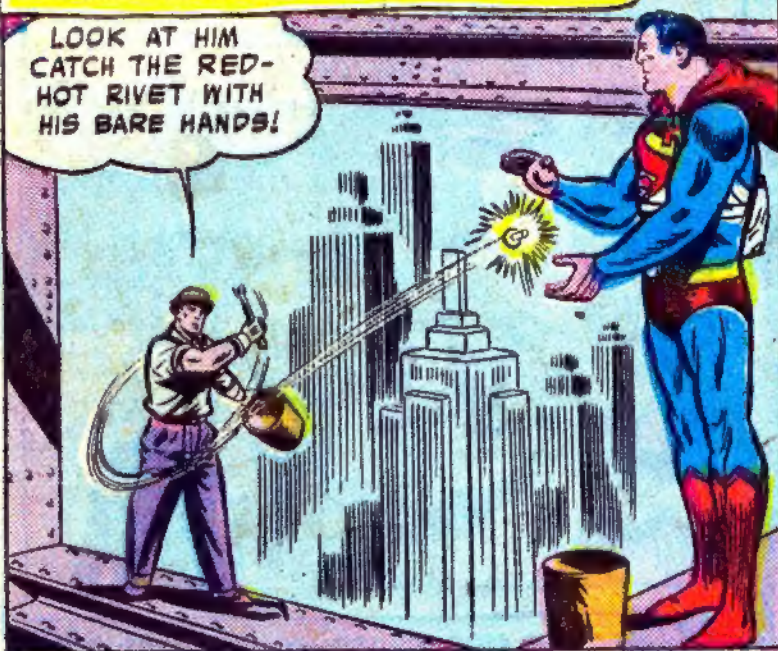
B-BUT... WHY SHOULD HE TAKE AN ELEVATOR WHEN HE CAN FLY?





**DEEPER STILL GROWS THE MYSTERY, AS SUPERMAN BEGINS WORK ATOP THE STRUCTURE...**

LOOK AT HIM CATCH THE RED-HOT RIVET WITH HIS BARE HANDS!



**YET, A MOMENT AFTERWARD...**

HUH--? INSTEAD OF BEATING IT WITH HIS FIST, HE'S USING AN ORDINARY HAMMER... WHY?



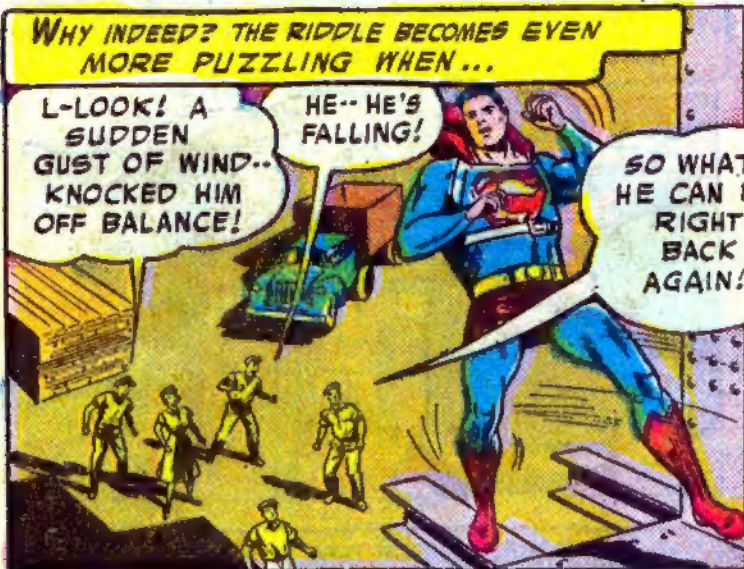
**BUT AS SUPERMAN PLUMMETS DOWNWARD...**

**WHY INDEED? THE RIDDLE BECOMES EVEN MORE PUZZLING WHEN...**

L-LOOK! A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND-- KNOCKED HIM OFF BALANCE!

HE-- HE'S FALLING!

SO WHAT? HE CAN FLY RIGHT BACK AGAIN!

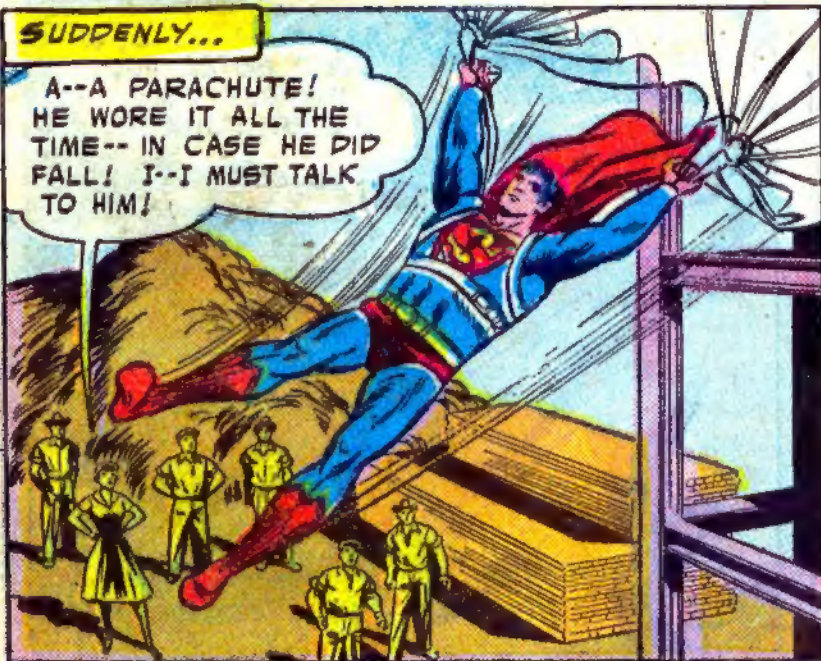


WHY DON'T YOU FLY? FLY BACK-- OR FLY DOWN! DON'T JUST FALL!



**SUDDENLY...**

A--A PARACHUTE! HE WORE IT ALL THE TIME-- IN CASE HE DID FALL! I--I MUST TALK TO HIM!



SUPERMAN, WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? DO YOU REALIZE YOU'RE LOOKING DOWNRIGHT SILLY?

I--I KNOW, LOIS.. BUT PLEASE, DON'T ASK ME TO EXPLAIN MYSELF!





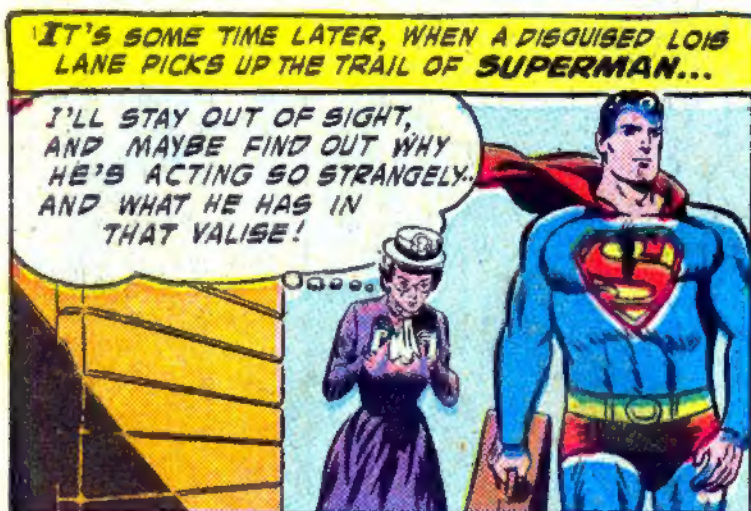


HMPH! IF THAT'S HIS ATTITUDE, I'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO FIND OUT SECRETLY!

DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS? SOMETHING FUNNY'S GOING ON WITH SUPERMAN!



YEAH--SOMETHING **VERY** FUNNY... ALSO **VERY** PROFITABLE! IF **SUPERMAN** ISN'T USING HIS SUPER-POWERS, THERE'S A MILLION-DOLLAR ROBBERY I'VE BEEN DYING TO PULL OFF!



IT'S SOME TIME LATER, WHEN A DISGUISED LOIS LANE PICKS UP THE TRAIL OF **SUPERMAN**...

I'LL STAY OUT OF SIGHT, AND MAYBE FIND OUT WHY HE'S ACTING SO STRANGELY... AND WHAT HE HAS IN THAT VALISE!



**P**RESENTLY, ATOP A KNOLL NEAR THE METROPOLIS WATERFRONT...

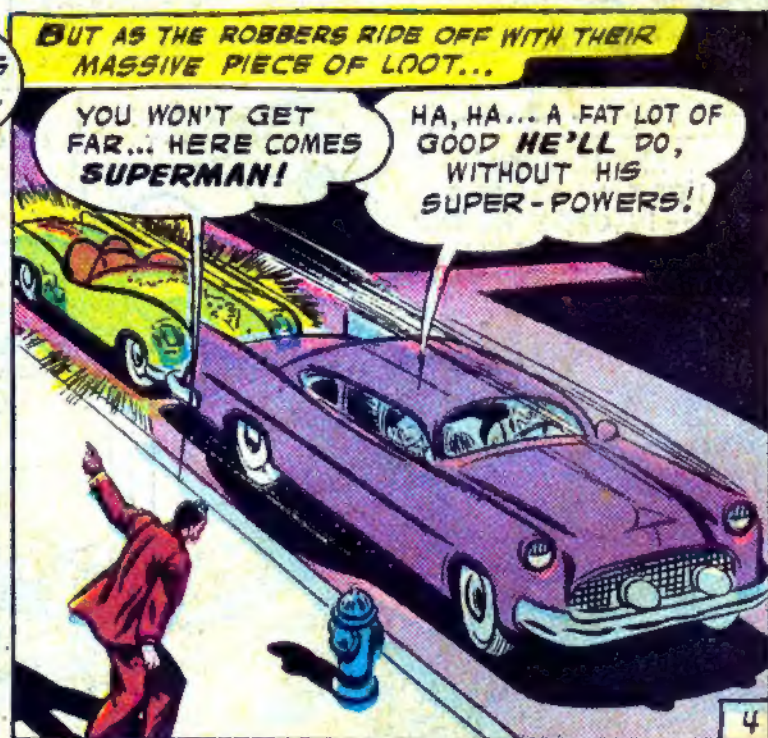
HE--HE'S LOOKING OUT TO SEA, WITH A **TELESCOPE**! BUT WHY DOESN'T HE JUST USE HIS **TELESCOPIC VISION**? I--I MUST FIND OUT!



MEANWHILE...

WE'LL TAKE THAT **GEM-MOBILE** FOR A RIDE!

YEAH-- A MILLION DOLLARS ON WHEELS... ALL OURS!



BUT AS THE ROBBERS RIDE OFF WITH THEIR MASSIVE PIECE OF LOOT...

YOU WON'T GET FAR... HERE COMES **SUPERMAN**!

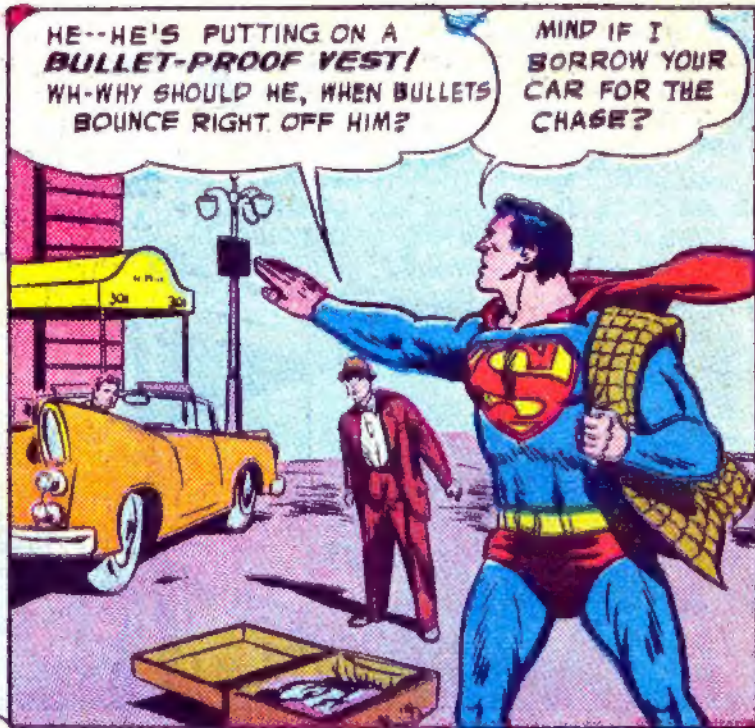
HA, HA... A FAT LOT OF GOOD HE'LL DO, WITHOUT HIS SUPER-POWERS!





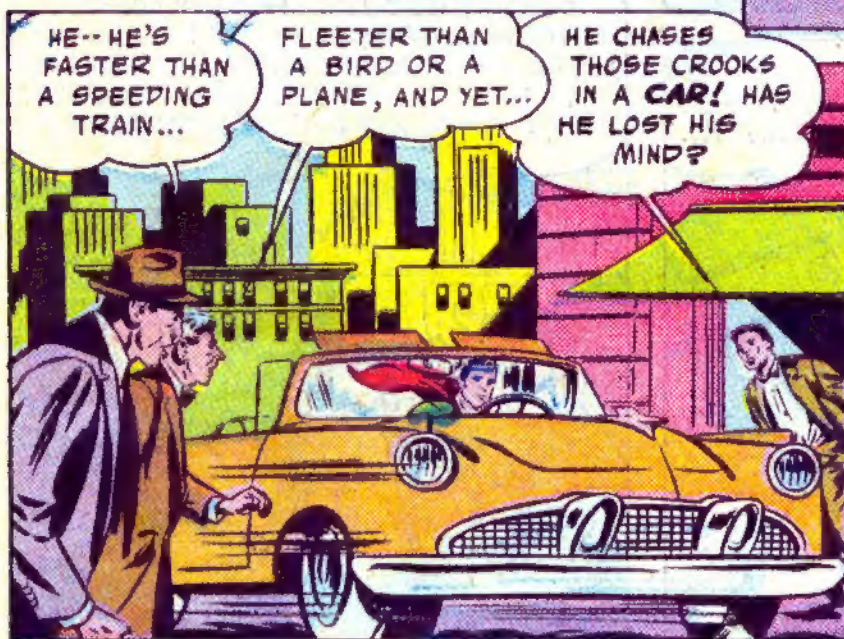
THOSE CROOKS--  
GET THEM,  
**SUPERMAN!**

WHY--ER-- ALL  
RIGHT! JUST  
A MOMENT...



HE--HE'S PUTTING ON A  
**BULLET-PROOF VEST!**  
WH-WHY SHOULD HE, WHEN BULLETS  
BOUNCE RIGHT OFF HIM?

MIND IF I  
BORROW YOUR  
CAR FOR THE  
CHASE?

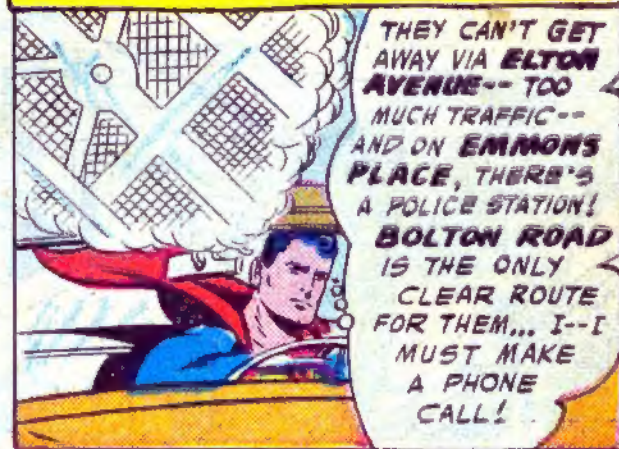


HE-- HE'S  
FASTER THAN  
A SPEEDING  
TRAIN...

FLEETER THAN  
A BIRD OR A  
PLANE, AND YET...

HE CHASES  
THOSE CROOKS  
IN A **CAR!** HAS  
HE LOST HIS  
MIND?

**NO--SUPERMAN'S MIND IS THE ONE  
ELEMENT THAT'S APPARENTLY STILL  
INTACT, AS HE USES HIS SUPER-MEMORY  
TO CONJURE UP A MAP OF METROPOLIS...**



THEY CAN'T GET  
AWAY VIA **ELTON  
AVENUE--** TOO  
MUCH TRAFFIC--  
AND ON **EMMONS  
PLACE**, THERE'S  
A POLICE STATION!  
**BOLTON ROAD**  
IS THE ONLY  
CLEAR ROUTE  
FOR THEM... I--I  
MUST MAKE  
A PHONE  
CALL!



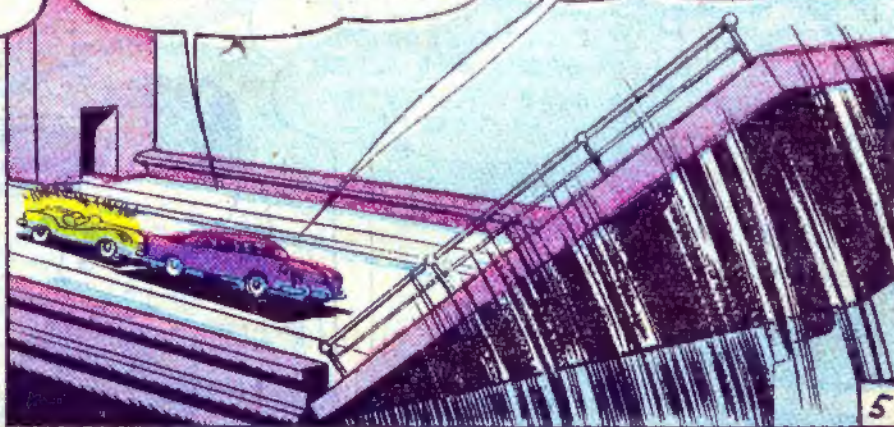
**MOMENTS LATER, IN  
A CANDY STORE...**

YES, YES--  
I'M **SUPERMAN**...  
THIS ISN'T A PRACTICAL  
Joke! NEVER MIND  
WHY I DON'T CATCH  
THEM MYSELF...  
JUST DO AS  
I SAY!

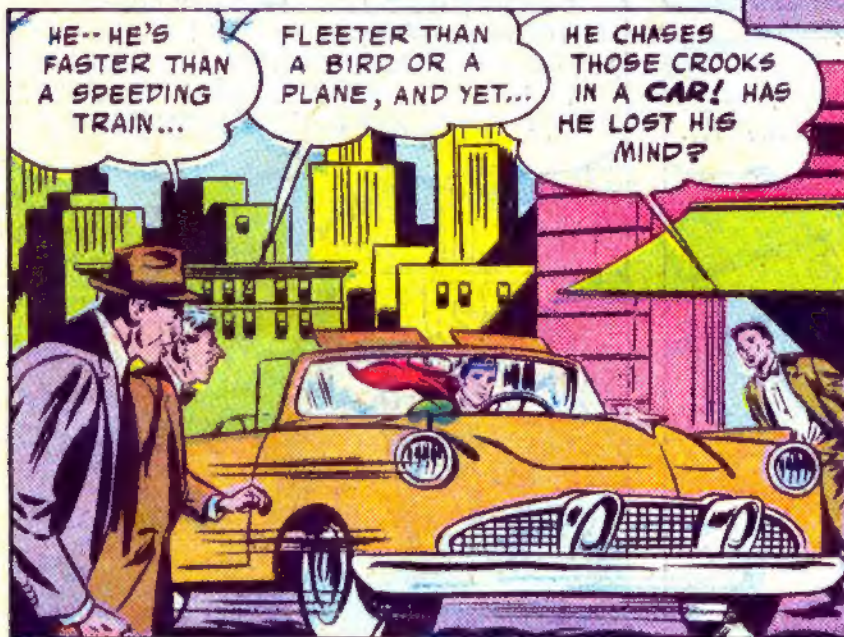
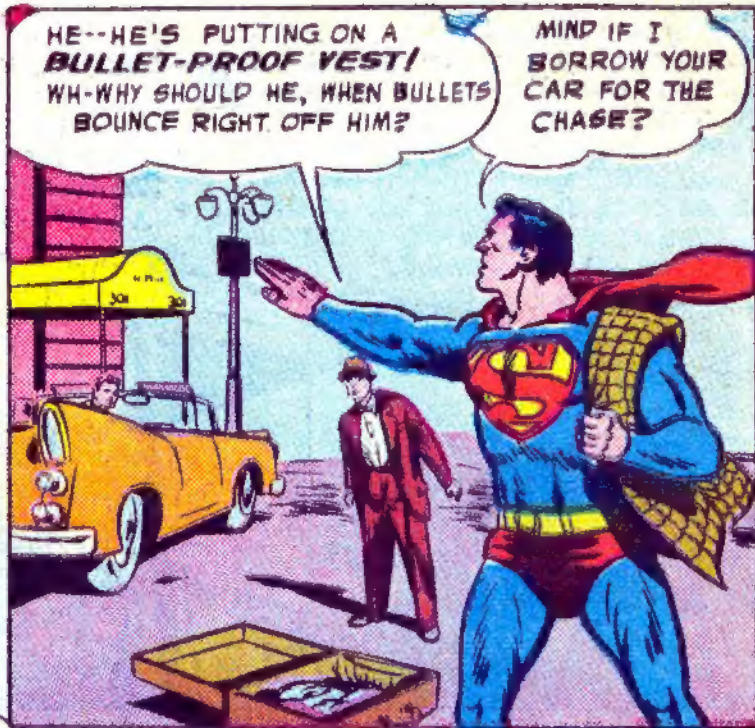
**THUS AS THE GETAWAY CAR CROSSES  
BOLTON ROAD BRIDGE...**

I--I CHECKED BEFORE  
I DROVE ON HERE--AND  
THERE WERE NO BOATS  
IN SIGHT! HOW'D THEY  
KNOW **WE** WERE COMING?

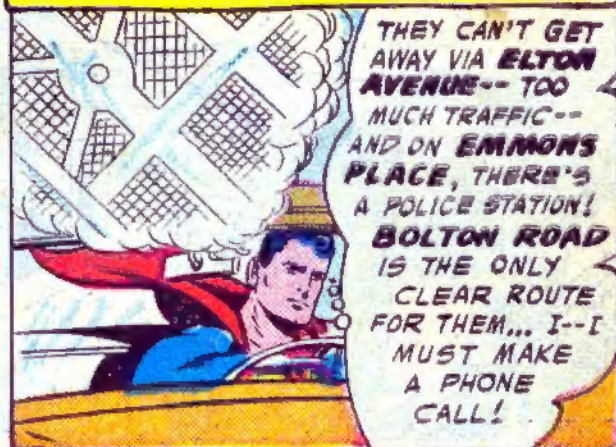
WE'LL HAVE TO DITCH THE  
LOOT, PIVE INTO THE  
RIVER AND MAKE FOR  
ONE OF THOSE DESERTED  
WAREHOUSES TILL DARK!



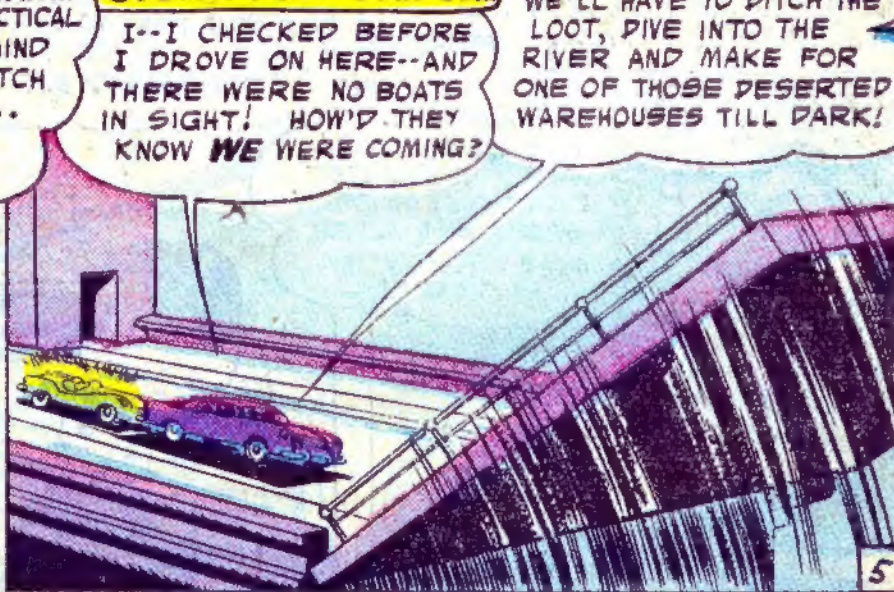




**NO--SUPERMAN'S MIND IS THE ONE ELEMENT THAT'S APPARENTLY STILL INTACT, AS HE USES HIS SUPER-MEMORY TO CONJURE UP A MAP OF METROPOLIS...**



**THUS AS THE GETAWAY CAR CROSSES BOLTON ROAD BRIDGE...**





WHEN SUPERMAN AND THE POLICE REACH THE DRAWBRIDGE...

THEY MUST BE IN ONE OF THOSE DESERTED WAREHOUSES! UNLESS WE FLUSH THEM OUT BEFORE DARK, WE'LL LOSE THEM! **SUPERMAN**, USE YOUR **X-RAY VISION**!

I--I'M SORRY... BUT I CAN'T! I MEAN I... ER... MAYBE WE CAN FIND THEM **WITHOUT MY X-RAY VISION!**



AND AS THEY SEARCH THE WAREHOUSES...

HMM...THIS BOARD WAS MOVED RECENTLY! NOTICE HOW ALL OF THE WINDOW SILL IS BLEACHED COLORLESS BY WEATHER-- AND THERE'S A GREEN STRIP **HERE?** THE BOARD MUST HAVE PROTECTED THAT GREEN STRIP UNTIL JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO!



**SUPERMAN'S** KEEN DEPUCTION PROVES ACCURATE, AS...

WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! WE'VE GOT THE PLACE SURROUNDED! COMING OUT-- OR DO WE SHOOT YOU OUT?

NO-- DON'T SHOOT! WE'LL COME QUIETLY...



I DON'T GET IT! **SUPERMAN** DIDN'T USE HIS SUPER-POWERS YET HE KNEW OUR EVERY MOVE! HOW COME?

WHY DON'T YOU ASK... HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, **SUPERMAN?**



WITHOUT A WORD OF REPLY, **SUPERMAN** DEPARTS HASTILY AND RESUMES HIS VIGIL WITH THE TELESCOPE, UNTIL...

JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF... IT-- IT'S HAPPENING! HOPE I CAN GET THERE FAST ENOUGH! SPEED WAS NEVER MORE IMPORTANT IN MY CAREER!



THEN HOW COME, **SUPERMAN**, YOUR NEXT STOP IS METROPOLIS AIRPORT?..

Y-YOU WANT TO BORROW A HELICOPTER, **SUPERMAN?** BUT--BUT...

PLEASE-- NO QUESTIONS NOW! IT'S THE ONLY WAY-- AND I HAVEN'T A SECOND TO LOSE!





**BUT, SOON AFTER...**

I--I'M TOO LATE! HE'S PASSING THAT SPOT WHERE THE UNDERWATER EARTH-QUAKE FORCED A FRAGMENT OF THE OLD ISLAND OF ATLANTIS TO RISE FROM THE SEA BOTTOM!

**AS SUPERMAN NEARS THE SOLITARY FIGURE IN THE BOAT, AN AMAZING SCENE OCCURS...**

YOU THERE! WAIT--LISTEN TO ME!

WH-WHAT? AN EASY STROKE... AND YET, I--I SMASHED BOTH OARS!

WOW! ONE LITTLE STROKE-- AND I GLIDED HALF A MILE!

IT'S AWAY FROM ALL SHIPPING LANES-- AND I HOPED THAT NO ONE WOULD CHANCE UPON IT! I--I MUST SPEAK TO THAT SEAMAN...

ULP! WHAT'S COME OVER ME?

I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING! STRANGE EXPERIMENTS, CONDUCTED CENTURIES AGO ON ATLANTIS, IMPARTED AN INCREDIBLE QUALITY TO THAT LAND-- THE ABILITY TO GIVE **SUPER-POWERS**, EXACTLY LIKE MINE, TO ANYONE SUBJECTED TO ITS RADIANCE!

LISTEN... THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST TELL YOU! YOU...

YEAH, I KNOW... I HAVE SUPER-POWERS LIKE YOU! I KNOW WHAT ELSE YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME... THAT I SHOULD USE IT LIKE YOU, TO HELP PEOPLE!

BUT I AIN'T NO FOOL... I'M GONNA USE IT TO HELP ME! AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME-- BECAUSE I'M JUST AS STRONG AS YOU ARE!

YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THAT-- I'M **MUCH MORE** POWERFUL THAN YOU... BUT THAT'S JUST WHY I CAN'T STOP YOU!

**WHAT DOES SUPERMAN MEAN BY THOSE STRANGE WORDS?**



WHEN I FIRST SAW THIS FRAGMENT OF ATLANTIS  
RAISED BY AN UNDERSEA EARTHQUAKE, I TRIED  
TO PUSH IT DOWN, AND...

I--I'M BARELY USING  
MY SUPER-STRENGTH...  
YET, I'M STARTING AN  
EARTHQUAKE MANY TIMES  
MORE SEVERE THAN  
THE ONE WHICH ELEVATED  
THIS PIECE OF LAND!

IT MULTIPLIED MY  
**SUPER-STRENGTH** A  
THOUSANDFOLD, SO THAT I  
DAREN'T USE IT! IF I  
HAD TRIED TO PUSH THAT  
ISLAND DOWN, I  
MIGHT HAVE SPLIT  
THE EARTH IN  
HALF!

YES, YOU DARE NOT USE **YOUR** TERRIBLY MULTIPLIED  
POWERS, **SUPERMAN**, BUT BART WELLING HAS NO  
SUCH FEARS ABOUT USING **HIS**!

THAT BANK  
IS SHUT,  
MISTER!

NOT FOR  
LONG!

TSK-TSK... HOW  
CARELESS OF ME!  
RIPPED IT RIGHT OFF  
ITS HINGES!

H-HELP!  
POLICE!

RRRRP!

SECONDS LATER...

OUR BULLETS  
BOUNCE RIGHT  
OFF HIM!

HA, HA...  
NOTHING  
CAN STOP  
ME-- NOT  
EVEN  
**SUPERMAN**!

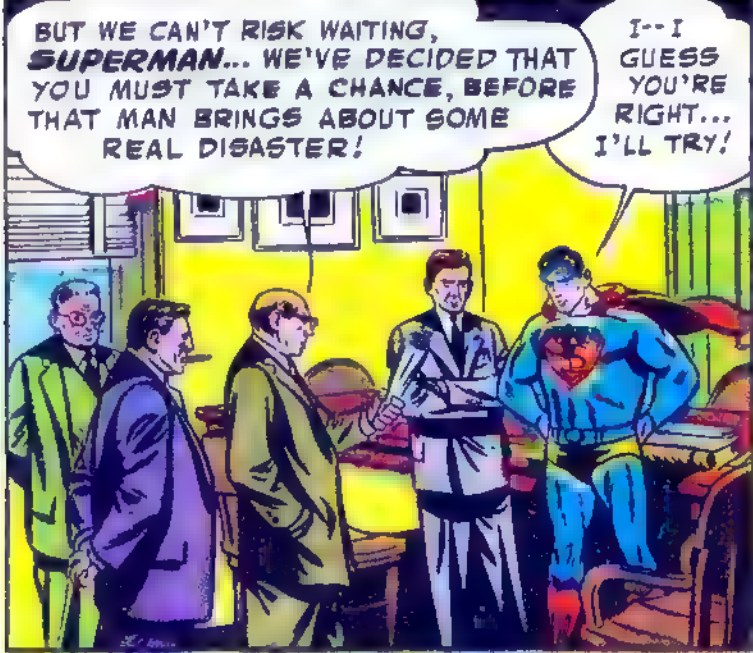
AS THE POWER-CRAZED CRIMINAL PULLS  
ONE JOB AFTER ANOTHER, THE  
METROPOLIS CITY COUNCIL CALLS  
AN EMERGENCY MEETING...

YOU **MUST**  
STOP HIM,  
**SUPERMAN**!

BUT **HOW?** I'VE EXPLAINED  
WHY I DAREN'T USE MY  
SUPER-POWERS! WE'LL  
JUST HAVE TO WAIT TILL  
**HIS** POWERS WEAR OFF, AS  
I'M SURE THEY WILL!

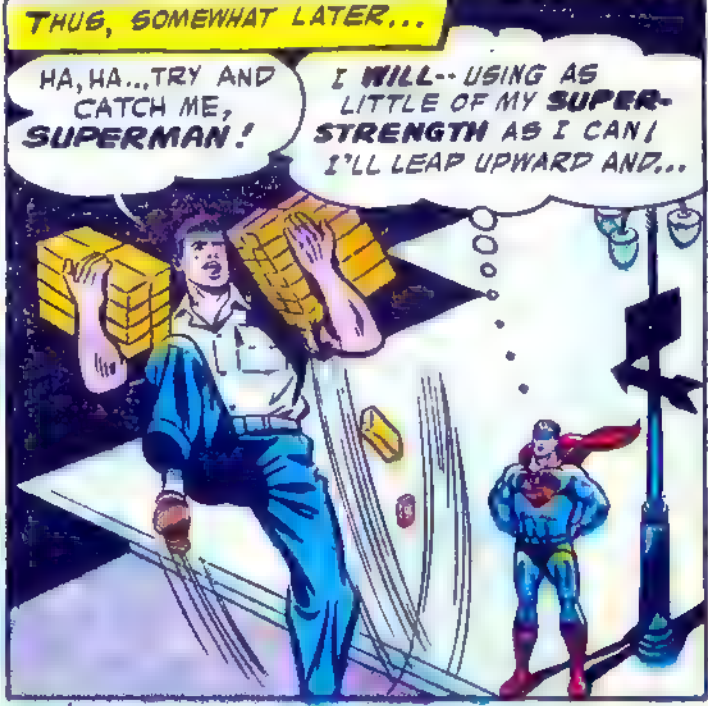
DAILY PLANET  
SUPER CROOK  
TERRORIZES  
CITY





BUT WE CAN'T RISK WAITING, **SUPERMAN...** WE'VE DECIDED THAT YOU MUST TAKE A CHANCE, BEFORE THAT MAN BRINGS ABOUT SOME REAL DISASTER!

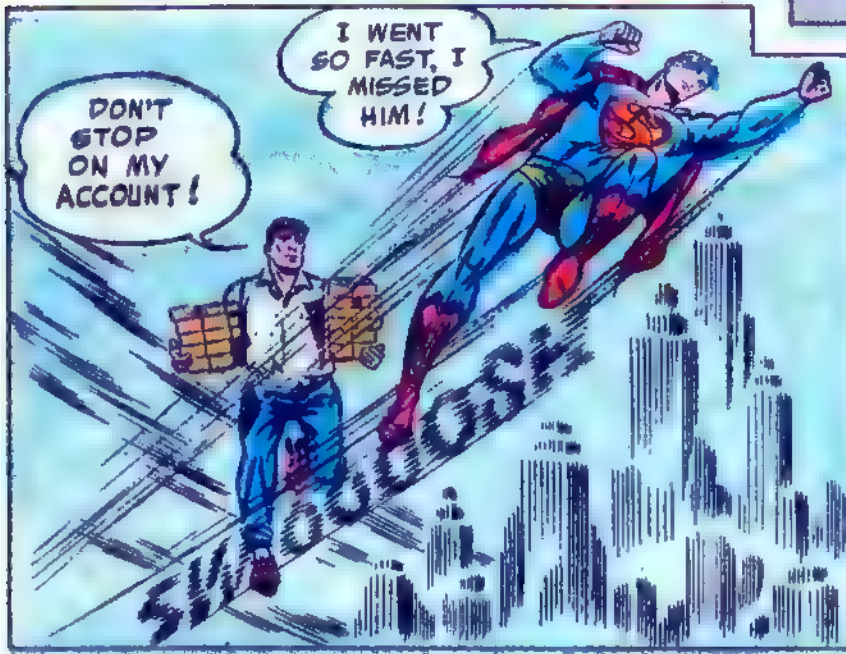
I-- I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT... I'LL TRY!



THUS, SOMEWHAT LATER...

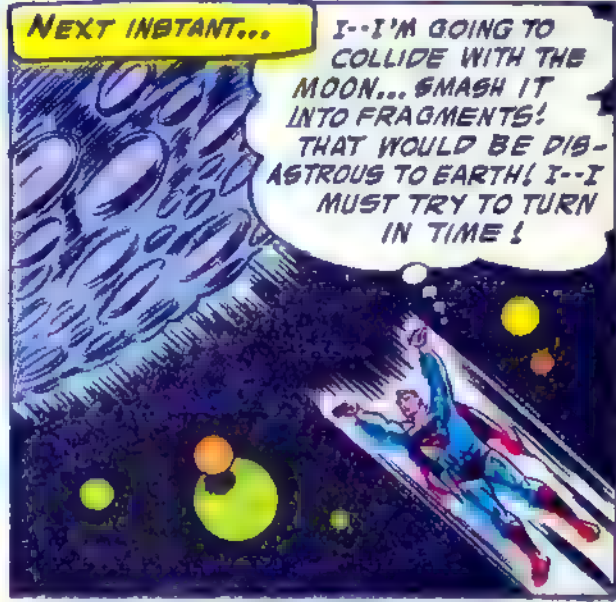
HA, HA... TRY AND CATCH ME, **SUPERMAN!**

I WILL-- USING AS LITTLE OF MY **SUPER-STRENGTH** AS I CAN! I'LL LEAP UPWARD AND...



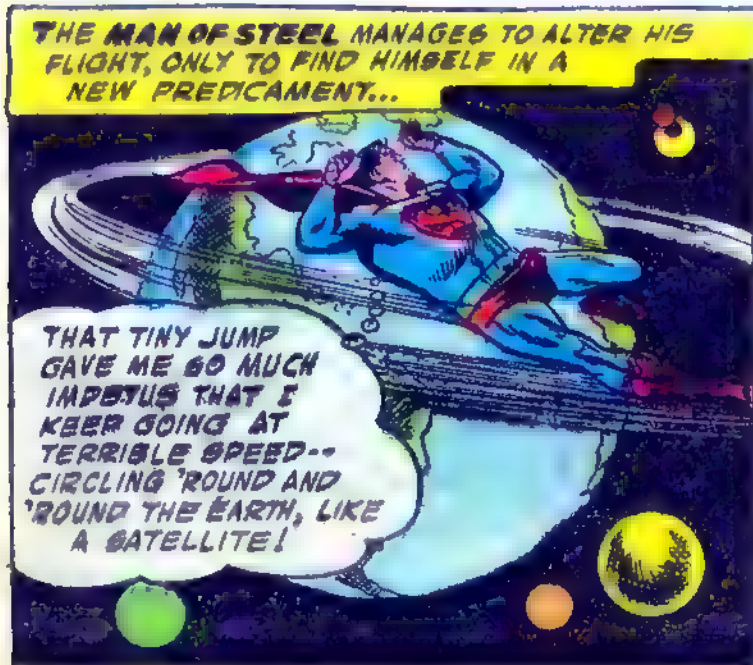
DON'T STOP ON MY ACCOUNT!

I WENT SO FAST, I MISSED HIM!



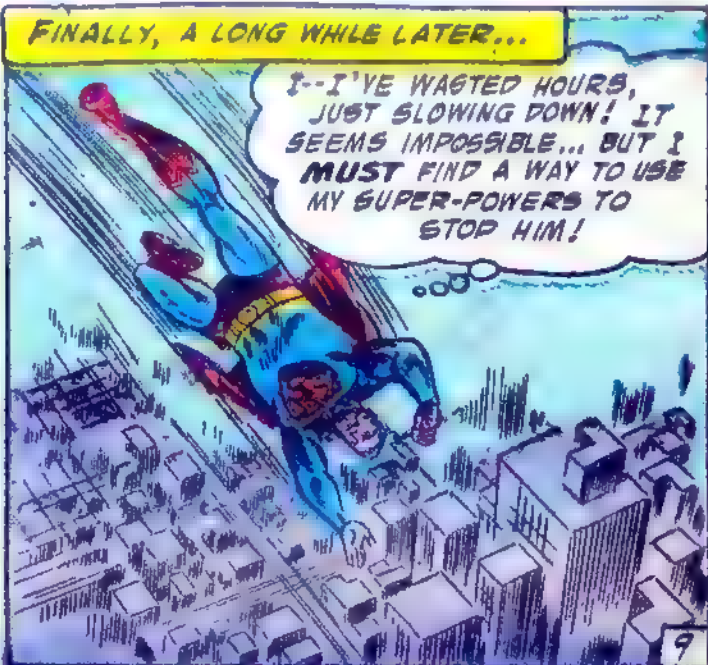
NEXT INSTANT...

I--I'M GOING TO COLLIDE WITH THE MOON... SMASH IT INTO FRAGMENTS! THAT WOULD BE DISASTROUS TO EARTH! I--I MUST TRY TO TURN IN TIME!



THE MAN OF STEEL MANAGES TO ALTER HIS FLIGHT, ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF IN A NEW PREDICAMENT...

THAT TINY JUMP GAVE ME SO MUCH IMPETUS THAT I KEEP GOING AT TERRIBLE SPEED-- CIRCLING 'ROUND AND 'ROUND THE EARTH, LIKE A SATELLITE!



FINALLY, A LONG WHILE LATER...

I--I'VE WASTED HOURS, JUST SLOWING DOWN! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE... BUT I MUST FIND A WAY TO USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO STOP HIM!



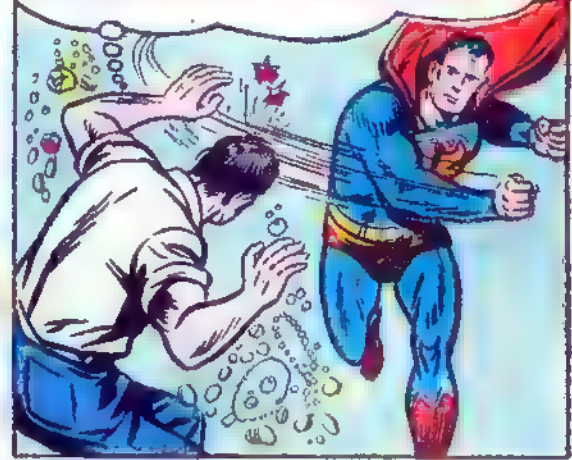
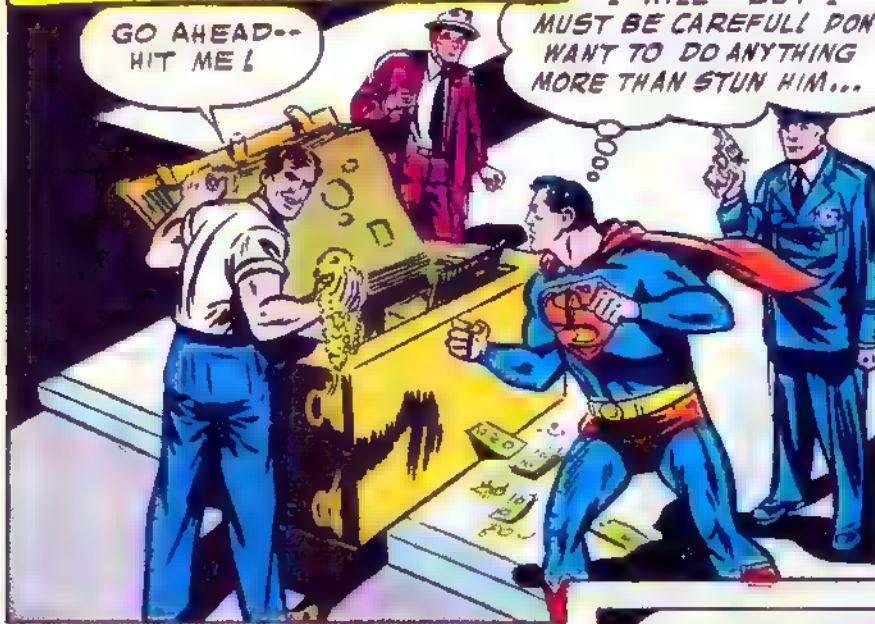
WHEN **SUPERMAN** IS ONCE AGAIN FACE TO FACE WITH HIS **SUPER-FOE**...

THE **MAN OF STEEL** UNLEASHES A MIGHTY BLOW, BUT...

GO AHEAD-- HIT ME!

I WILL-- BUT I MUST BE CAREFUL! DON'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING MORE THAN STUN HIM...

WHEW! JUST GRAZED ME, 'CAUSE I DUCKED AT **SUPER-SPEED**... BUT IT SURE WOULD'VE KNOCKED ME OUT IF HE'D CONNECTED!



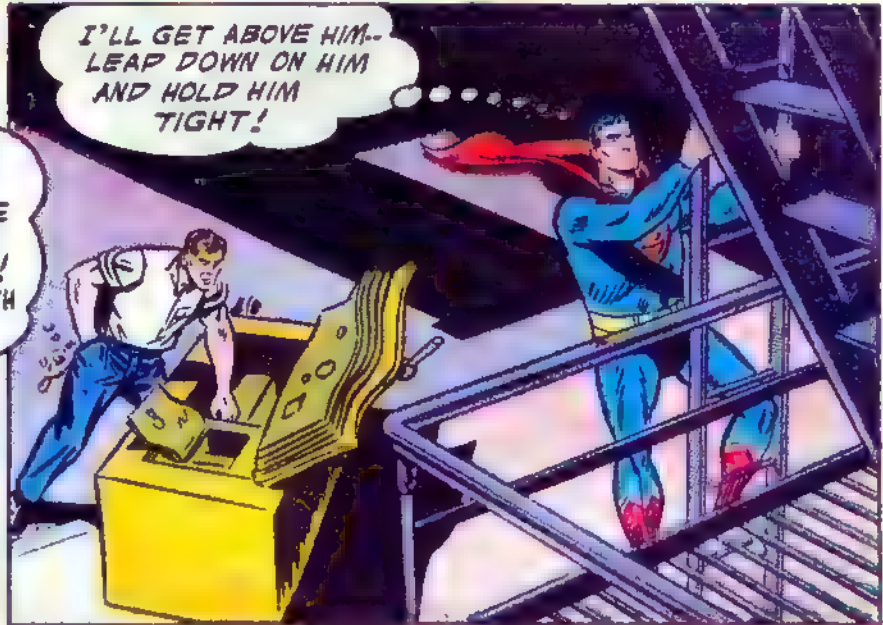
YES, IT'S A MIGHTY BLOW-- UNFORTUNATELY, **TOO MIGHTY**...

THAT PUNCH-- SO HARD THAT THE FRICTION **SUPER-HEATED** THE AIR AND SET THE ATMOSPHERE ON FIRE!

NEVER MIND! WE'LL CALL OUT THE FIRE DEPARTMENT TO HANDLE IT! YOU STICK WITH WELLINGS!



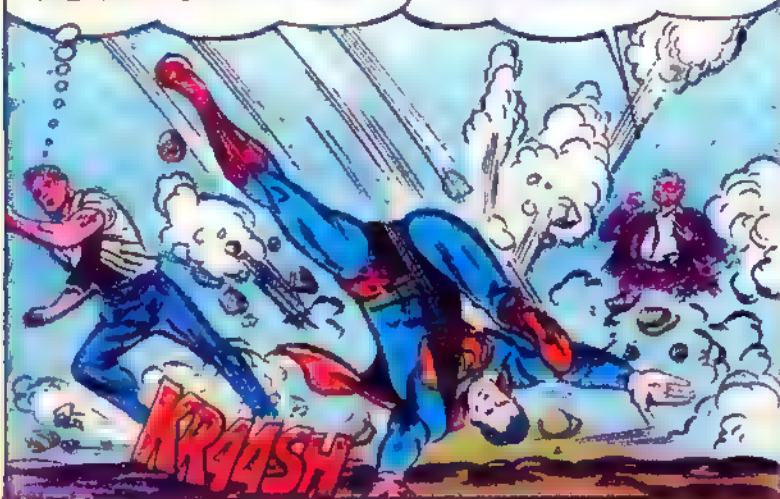
I'LL GET ABOVE HIM-- LEAP DOWN ON HIM AND HOLD HIM TIGHT!



BUT AS **SUPERMAN** PLUNGES DOWNWARD...

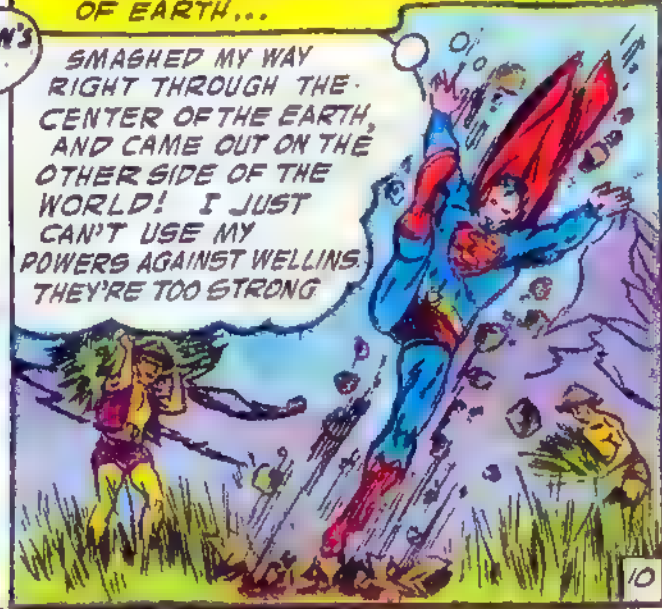
WARNED BY MY **SUPER-HEARING**, I GOT OUT OF THE WAY JUST IN TIME!

THE IMPACT OF **SUPERMAN'S** DIVE... IT--IT'S ROCKING ALL METROPOLIS!



A MOMENT LATER, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF EARTH...

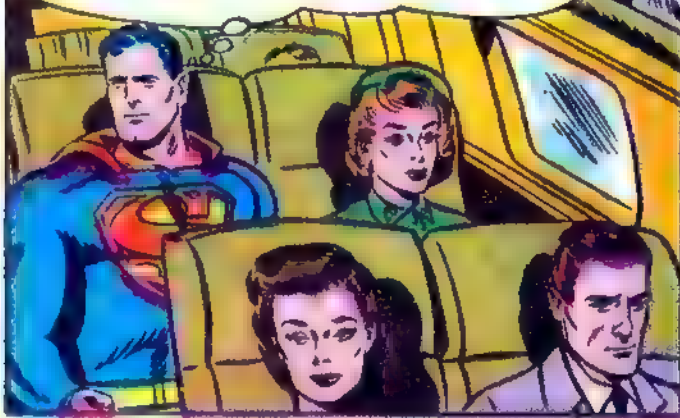
SMASHED MY WAY RIGHT THROUGH THE CENTER OF THE EARTH, AND CAME OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD! I JUST CAN'T USE MY POWERS AGAINST WELLINGS. THEY'RE TOO STRONG





**AFTERWARD, ENROUTE HOME ABOARD A TRANSCONTINENTAL AIR CRUISER...**

I DON'T DARE USE MY SUPER-POWERS AGAIN... I CAN CAUSE EVEN MORE DAMAGE THAN WELLING CAN BY MIS-USING HIS! YET-- I MUST THINK OF A WAY TO STOP HIM!



**BY THE TIME HE REACHES METROPOLIS, SUPERMAN HAS HIT ON A DARING PLAN...**

YES--THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY! IT MAY CAUSE MY OWN DESTRUCTION, BUT THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO! I'LL CHARTER A BOAT AND DIVING COSTUME AT ONCE!



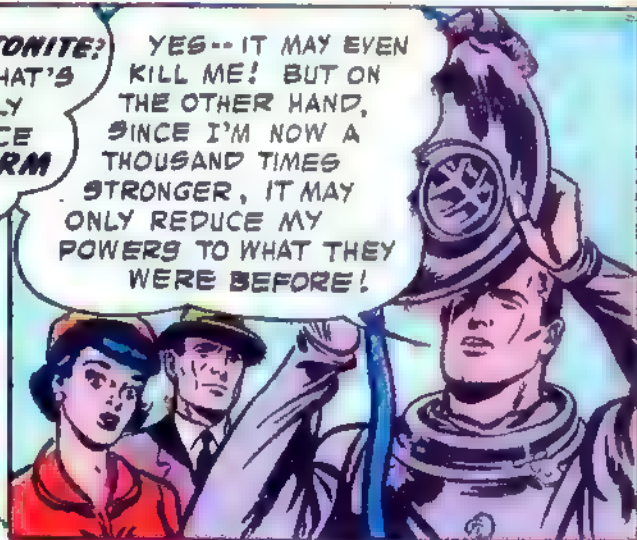
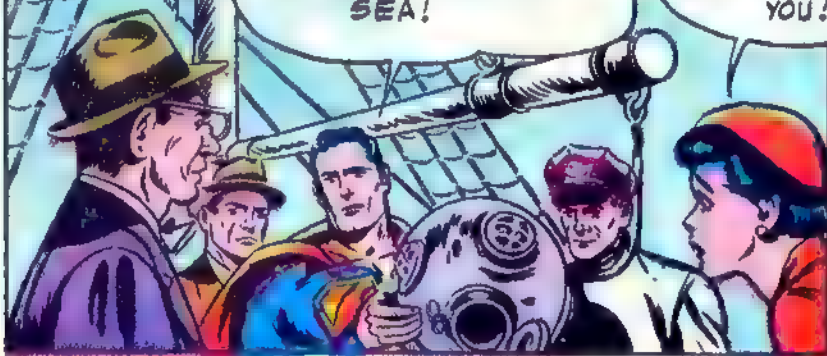
**SOON, ABOARD A BOAT IN THE MID-ATLANTIC...**

WHAT ARE YOU DIVING FOR, SUPERMAN?

A LARGE PIECE OF KRYPTONITE! YEARS AGO, WITH A PAIR OF SUPER-LONG TONGS, I TOSSED IT HERE--TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

**K-KRYPTONITE?** B-BUT THAT'S THE ONLY SUBSTANCE THAT CAN HARM YOU!

YES--IT MAY EVEN KILL ME! BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, SINCE I'M NOW A THOUSAND TIMES STRONGER, IT MAY ONLY REDUCE MY POWERS TO WHAT THEY WERE BEFORE!



**TENSE MINUTES TICK AWAY, AS SUPERMAN DISAPPEARS IN THE FATEFUL WATERS...**

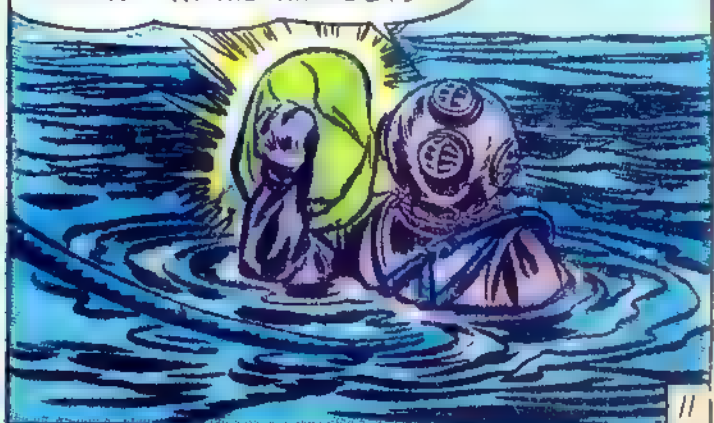
I--I GUESS HE MUST TAKE THE CHANCE... THE GREATEST CHANCE OF HIS CAREER! OH-- WHY DOESN'T HE COME UP?

WHO KNOWS? WE MAY NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!



**BUT JUST THEN...**

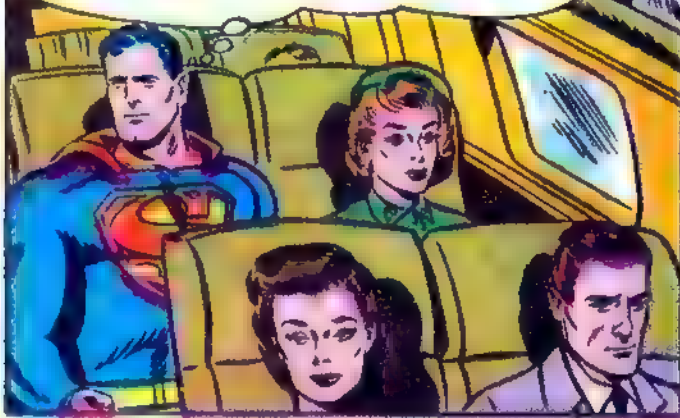
IT WORKED! IT WEAKENED ME-- BUT JUST ENOUGH SO THAT I'M BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN! I CAN SEE WELLING NOW-- WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION-- AT HIS HIDEOUT!





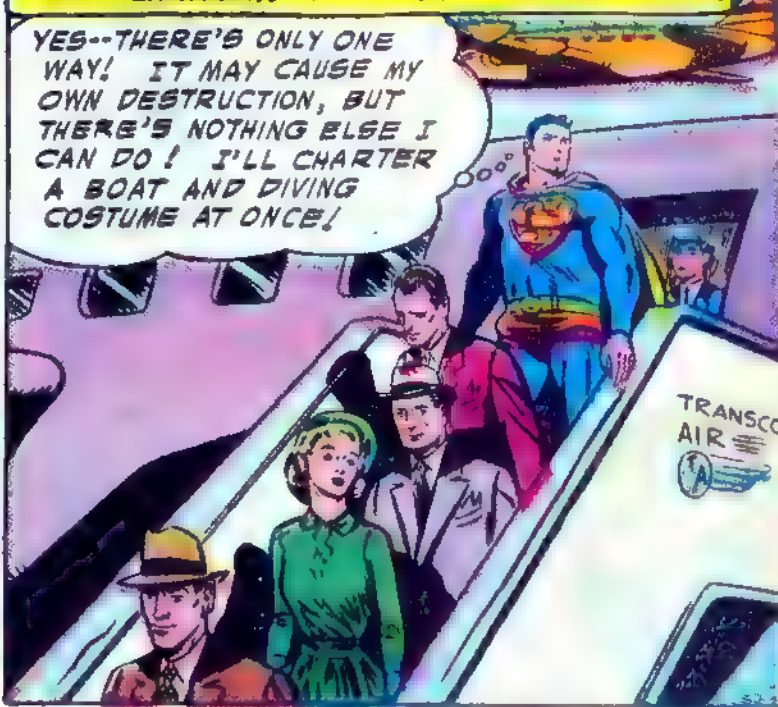
**AFTERWARD, ENROUTE HOME ABOARD A TRANSCONTINENTAL AIR CRUISER...**

I DON'T DARE USE MY SUPER-POWERS AGAIN... I CAN CAUSE EVEN MORE DAMAGE THAN WELLING CAN BY MIS-USING HIS! YET-- I MUST THINK OF A WAY TO STOP HIM!



**BY THE TIME HE REACHES METROPOLIS, SUPERMAN HAS HIT ON A DARING PLAN...**

YES--THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY! IT MAY CAUSE MY OWN DESTRUCTION, BUT THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO! I'LL CHARTER A BOAT AND DIVING COSTUME AT ONCE!



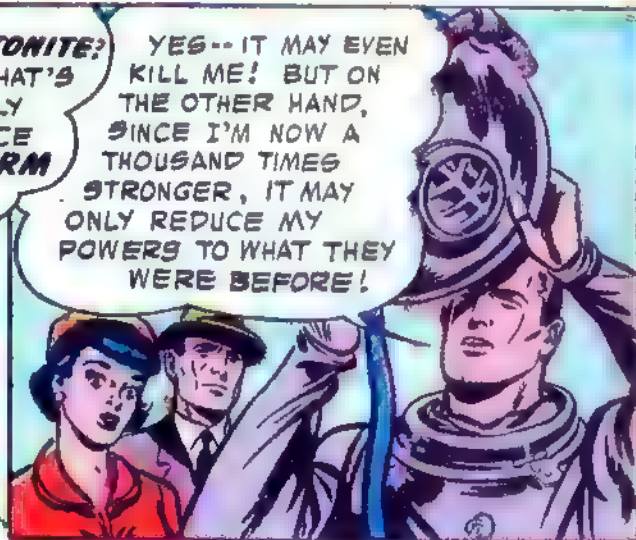
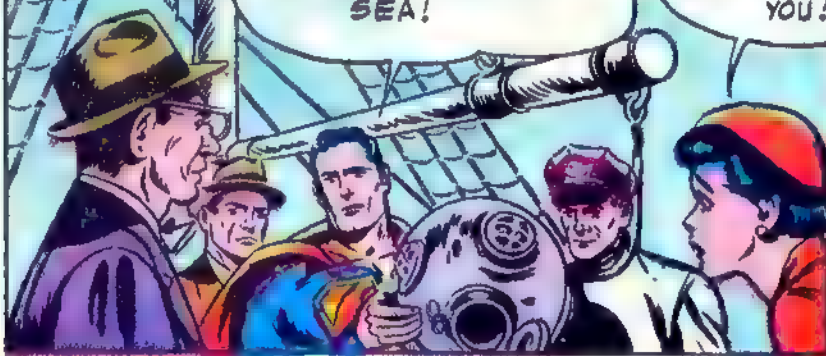
**SOON, ABOARD A BOAT IN THE MID-ATLANTIC...**

WHAT ARE YOU DIVING FOR, SUPERMAN?

A LARGE PIECE OF KRYPTONITE! YEARS AGO, WITH A PAIR OF SUPER-LONG TONGS, I TOSSED IT HERE--TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

**K-KRYPTONITE?** B-BUT THAT'S THE ONLY SUBSTANCE THAT CAN HARM YOU!

YES--IT MAY EVEN KILL ME! BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, SINCE I'M NOW A THOUSAND TIMES STRONGER, IT MAY ONLY REDUCE MY POWERS TO WHAT THEY WERE BEFORE!



**TENSE MINUTES TICK AWAY, AS SUPERMAN DISAPPEARS IN THE FATEFUL WATERS...**

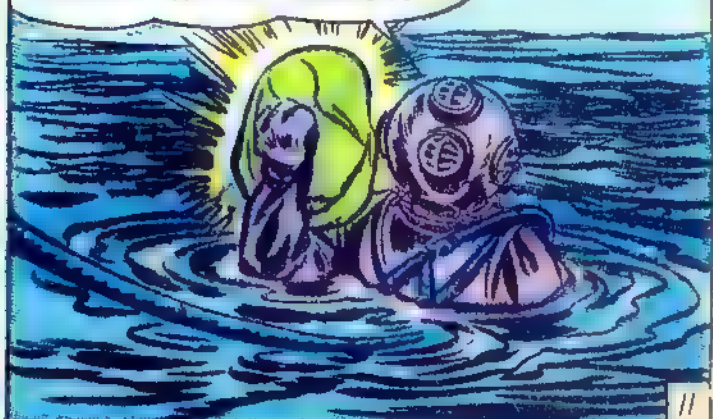
I--I GUESS HE MUST TAKE THE CHANCE... THE GREATEST CHANCE OF HIS CAREER! OH-- WHY DOESN'T HE COME UP?

WHO KNOWS? WE MAY NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!



**BUT JUST THEN...**

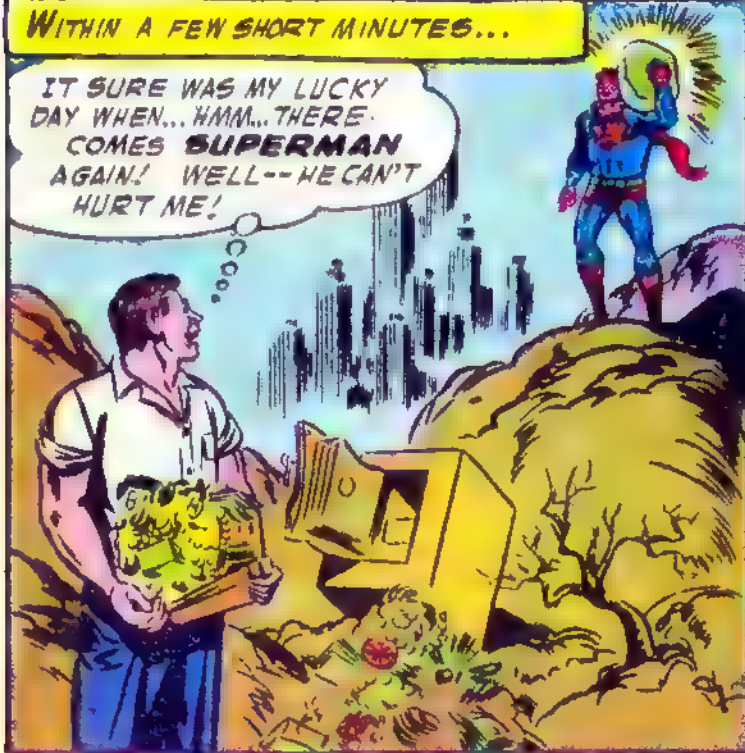
IT WORKED! IT WEAKENED ME-- BUT JUST ENOUGH SO THAT I'M BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN! I CAN SEE WELLING NOW-- WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION-- AT HIS HIDEOUT!





WITHIN A FEW SHORT MINUTES...

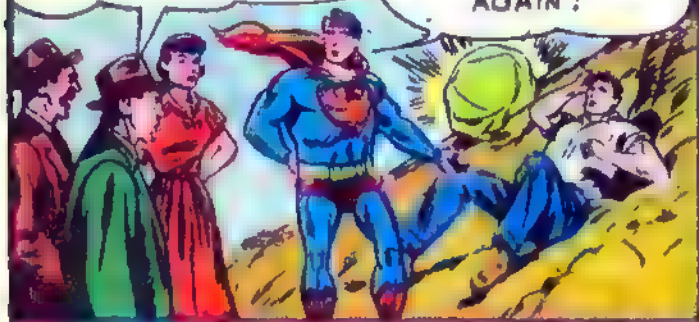
IT SURE WAS MY LUCKY DAY WHEN... HMM... THERE COMES **SUPERMAN** AGAIN! WELL-- HE CAN'T HURT ME!



AND SO, WHEN REPORTERS REACH THE SCENE...

ONE THING YOU WEREN'T AFRAID TO USE WAS **SUPER-COURAGE!**

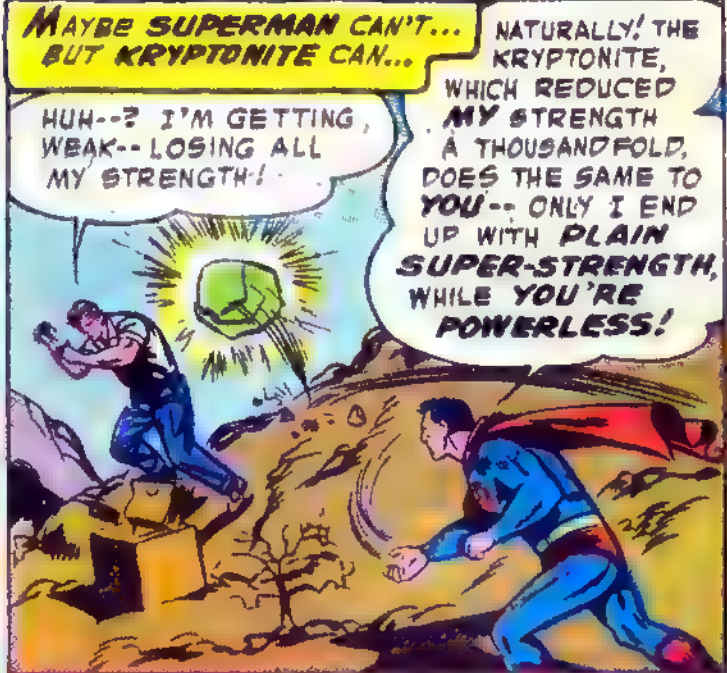
THANKS... AND I NOW KNOW HOW TO PREVENT THIS FROM EVER HAPPENING AGAIN!



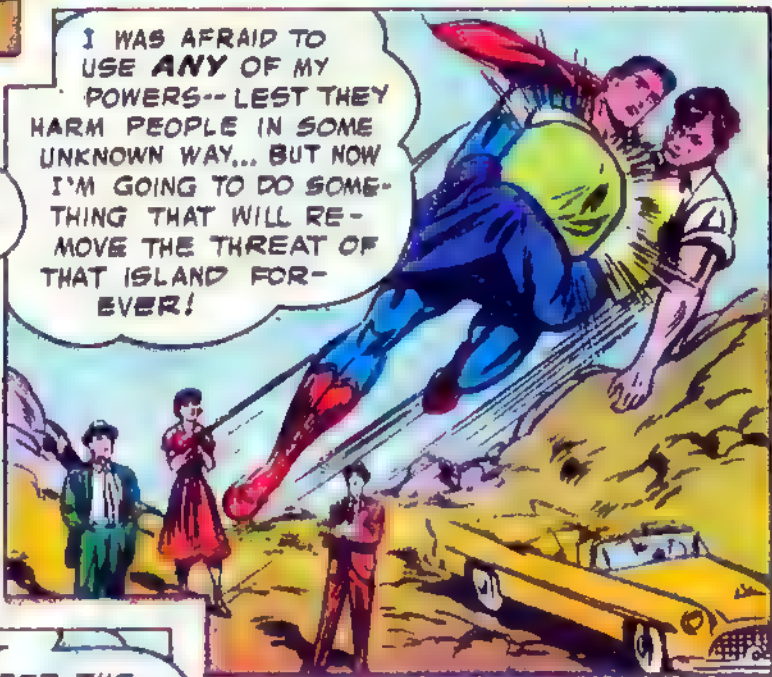
MAYBE **SUPERMAN** CAN'T... BUT **KRYPTONITE** CAN...

HUH--? I'M GETTING WEAK-- LOSING ALL MY STRENGTH!

NATURALLY! THE KRYPTONITE, WHICH REDUCED MY STRENGTH A THOUSANDFOLD, DOES THE SAME TO YOU-- ONLY I END UP WITH **PLAIN SUPER-STRENGTH**, WHILE YOU'RE **POWERLESS!**

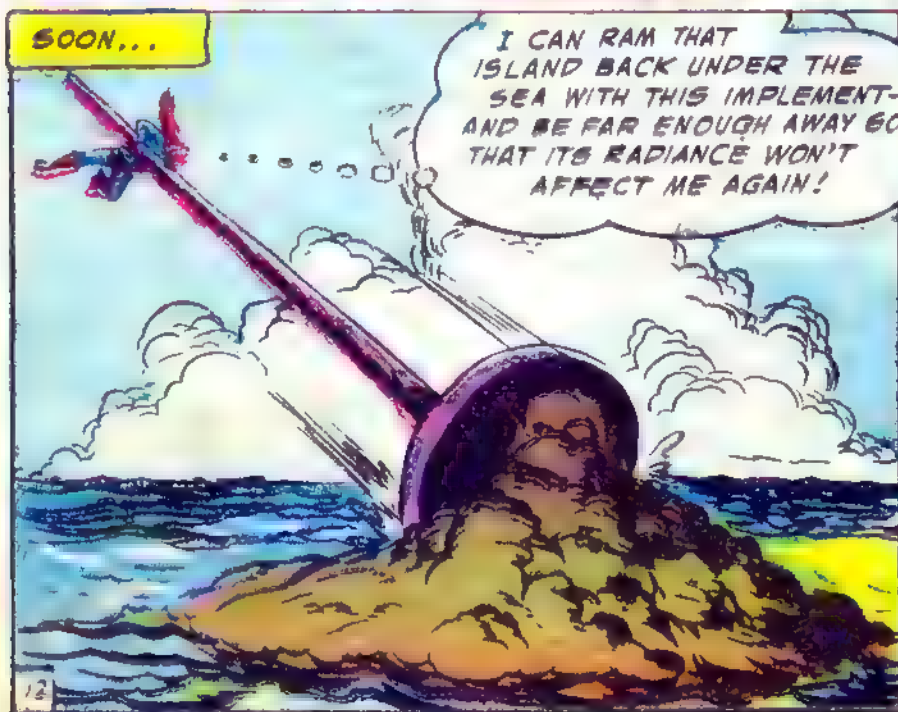


I WAS AFRAID TO USE **ANY** OF MY POWERS-- LEST THEY HARM PEOPLE IN SOME UNKNOWN WAY... BUT NOW I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING THAT WILL REMOVE THE THREAT OF THAT ISLAND FOR-  
**EVER!**



SOON...

I CAN RAM THAT ISLAND BACK UNDER THE SEA WITH THIS IMPLEMENT-- AND BE FAR ENOUGH AWAY SO THAT ITS RADIANCE WON'T AFFECT ME AGAIN!



THAT EVENING, BACK IN THE OFFICE OF THE **DAILY PLANET**...

AND YOU THOUGHT THERE WAS NO STORY IN THAT ISLAND! IF YOU HAD ONLY BEEN A LITTLE CLOSER AND ACQUIRED **SUPER-POWERS**... I WONDER-- HOW WOULD THEY HAVE AFFECTED YOU?

ER... YES-- I WONDER!



THE END!



EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT... READ HOW CONGO BILL, FAR-FAMED ADVENTURER, SUDDENLY DROPS HIS FAMILIAR ROLE AS A JUNGLE FIGHTER TO TAKE UP THE DUTIES OF A NEWSPAPERMAN! BUT THE ACE TROUBLE-SHOOTER SOON FINDS HIMSELF FACING EVEN GREATER PERILS AS TEMPORARY PUBLISHER OF...

# THE JUNGLE JOURNAL CONGO BILL

with **JANU**  
The  
**Jungle Boy**

GET BUSY, ALL OF YOU! UNLESS YOU SELL OUT YOUR PAPERS IN THREE HOURS, PUBLISHER JIM WILSON WILL LOSE "THE JUNGLE JOURNAL!"



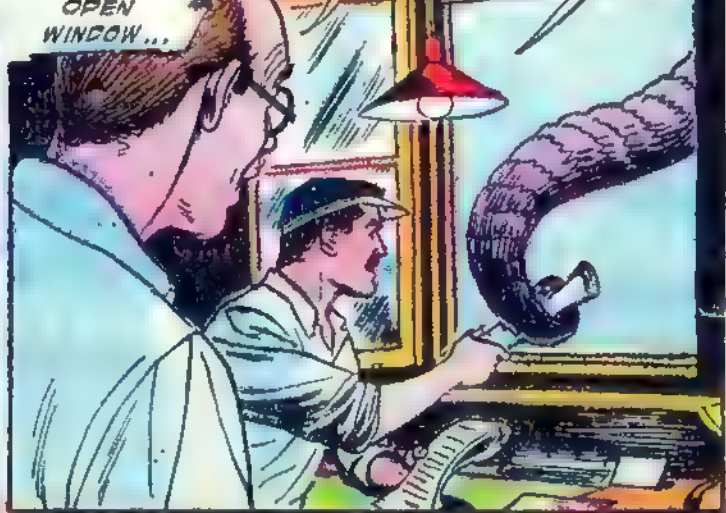
IN THE OFFICE OF "THE JUNGLE JOURNAL," WHERE CONGO BILL IS HARD AT WORK AT HIS TEMPORARY NEWSPAPER JOB...

WHAT'S HOLDING UP THAT FINAL FEATURE STORY THAT JANU WAS SUPPOSED TO SEND ME?

JUST THEN, THE TRUNK OF AN ELEPHANT TWISTS IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW...

THERE IT IS NOW, CONGO BILL!

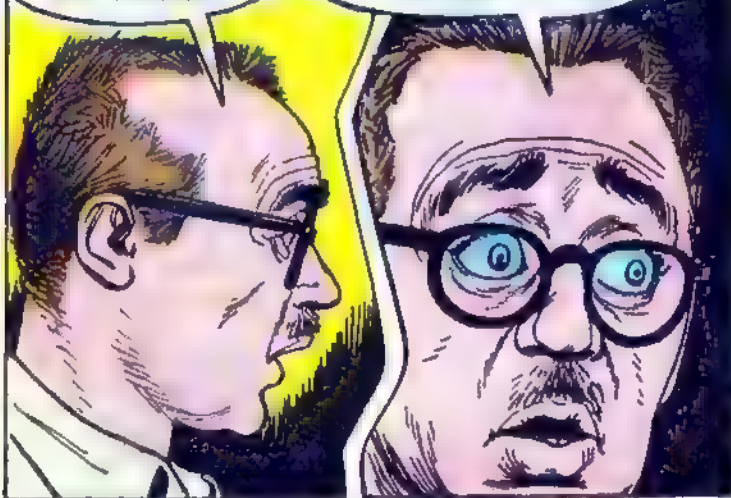
IT'S ABOUT TIME!





I'M AFRAID WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PUBLISH THAT EXTRA TO REPLACE THE ISSUE THAT WAS BURNED.

AND, ACCORDING TO MY UNCLE'S WILL, IF I DON'T GET THE ISSUE PRINTED AND DISTRIBUTED ON SCHEDULE, MY COUSIN DIRK WILL INHERIT THE PAPER INSTEAD OF ME!

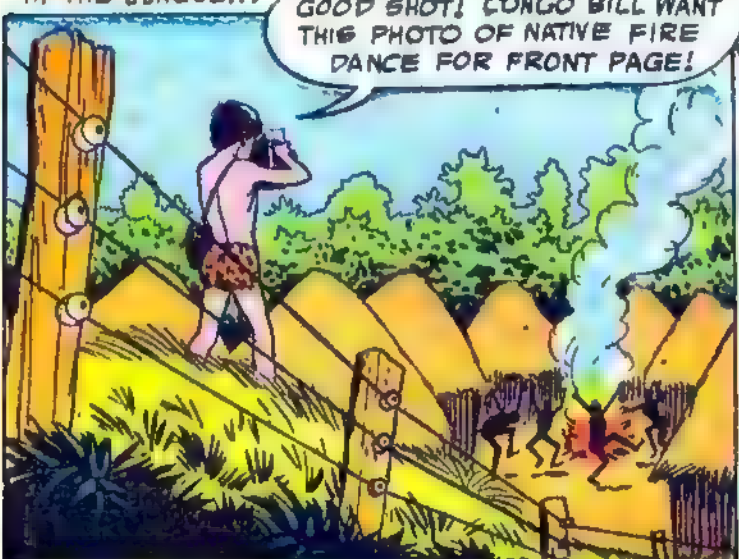


DON'T WORRY, JIM-- JANU'S ENLISTED THE SERVICES OF EVERY BEAST IN THE JUNGLE TO GET THIS EXTRA OUT! JANU HIMSELF IS TAKING THE LAST PHOTOS WE NEED RIGHT NOW!

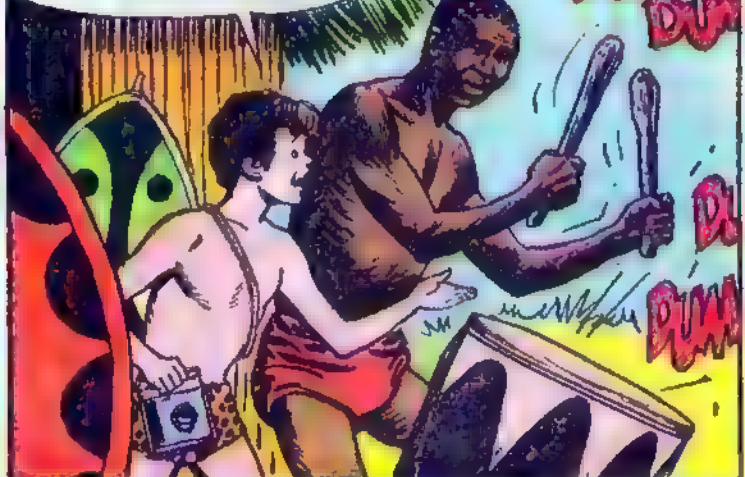


INDEED, JANU IS FULFILLING HIS ASSIGNMENT, DEEP IN THE JUNGLE...

GOOD SHOT! CONGO BILL WANT THIS PHOTO OF NATIVE FIRE DANCE FOR FRONT PAGE!



PLEASE SEND MESSAGE TO CONGO BILL THAT I DELIVERING FIRST OF TWO PHOTOS HE NEEDS TO FINISH MAKING UP NEWSPAPER!



BUT, NOT FAR AWAY, STEALTHY FIGURES MOVE THROUGH THE THICKETS... IF WE CAN STOP JANU FROM DELIVERING THOSE PHOTO-PLATES, CONGO BILL WON'T BE ABLE TO EVEN START PRINTING THAT PAPER!

DON'T WORRY, DIRK-- I'VE FIXED IT SO JANU WILL NEVER GET BACK! COME ON-- I'LL SHOW YOU!



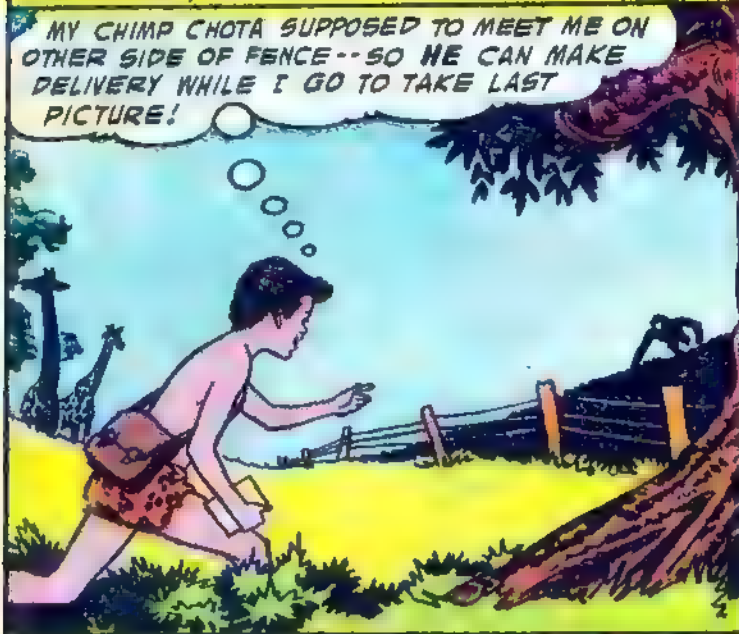
GET THIS, DIRK-- AN ELECTRIC GENERATOR! I'VE SENT ENOUGH ELECTRICITY INTO THAT FENCE TO FINISH HIM FOR GOOD! WHEN JANU STARTS TO CLIMB OVER IT-- POOF!





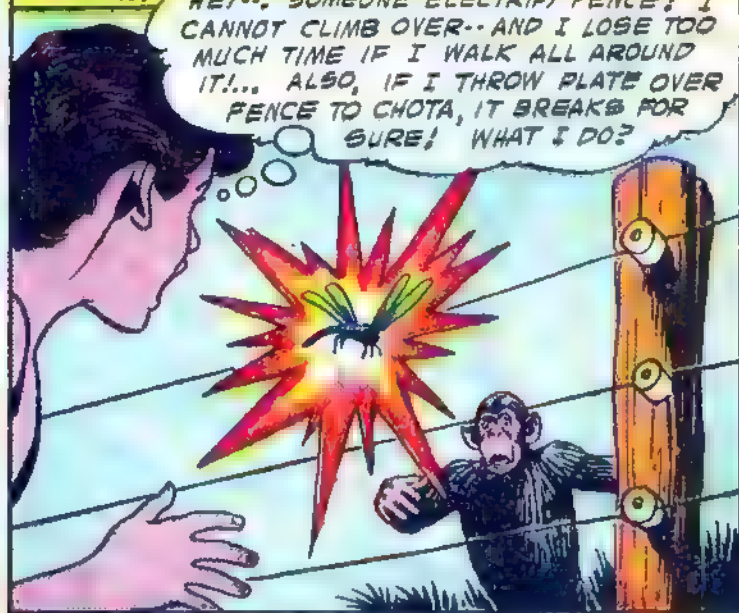
MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE DOOM AWAITING HIM...

MY CHIMP CHOTA SUPPOSED TO MEET ME ON OTHER SIDE OF FENCE--SO HE CAN MAKE DELIVERY WHILE I GO TO TAKE LAST PICTURE!



AT THAT INSTANT, AS A DRAGONFLY TOUCHES THE FENCE...

HEY--! SOMEONE ELECTRIFY FENCE! I CANNOT CLIMB OVER-- AND I LOSE TOO MUCH TIME IF I WALK ALL AROUND IT!... ALSO, IF I THROW PLATE OVER FENCE TO CHOTA, IT BREAKS FOR SURE! WHAT I DO?

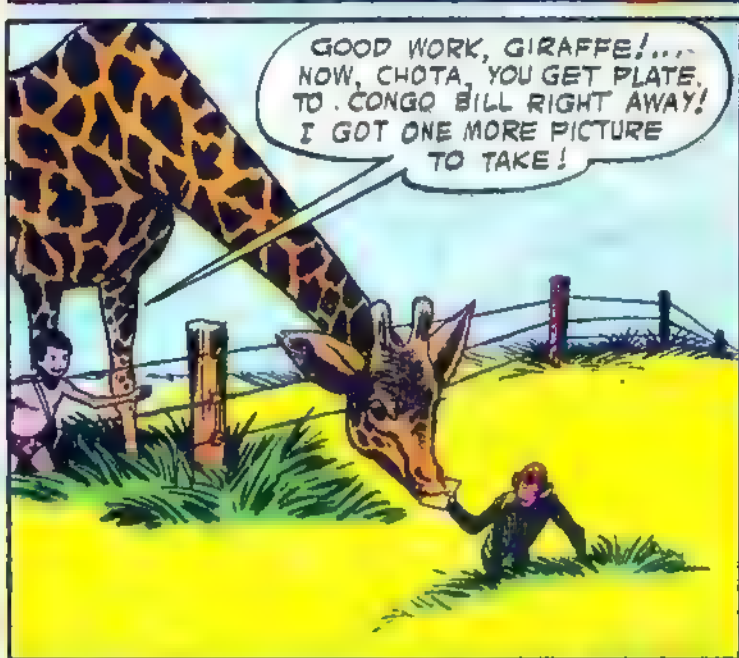


WELL, DIRK--ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, I GUESSED I STOPPED HIM, DIDN'T I?

THINK SO? TAKE A GOOD LOOK!



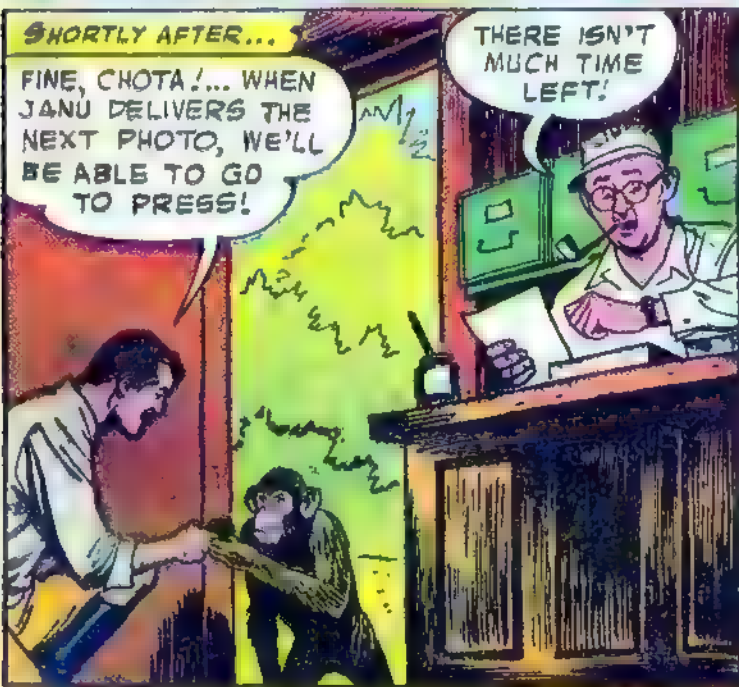
GOOD WORK, GIRAFFE!... NOW, CHOTA, YOU GET PLATE TO CONGO BILL RIGHT AWAY! I GOT ONE MORE PICTURE TO TAKE!



SHORTLY AFTER...

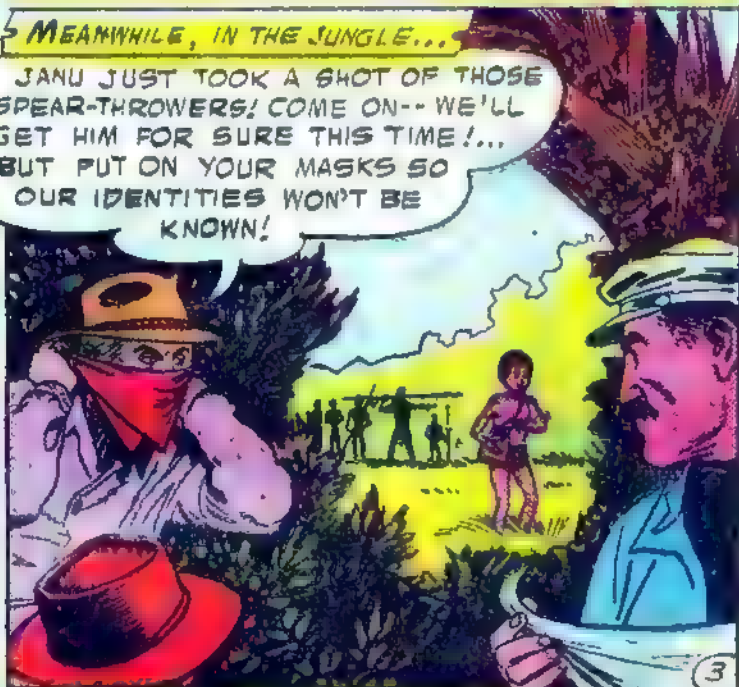
FINE, CHOTA!... WHEN JANU DELIVERS THE NEXT PHOTO, WE'LL BE ABLE TO GO TO PRESS!

THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME LEFT!



MEANWHILE, IN THE JUNGLE...

JANU JUST TOOK A SHOT OF THOSE SPEAR-THROWERS! COME ON-- WE'LL GET HIM FOR SURE THIS TIME!... BUT PUT ON YOUR MASKS SO OUR IDENTITIES WON'T BE KNOWN!





AWARE THAT HE IS BEING CHASED JANU MOVES THROUGH THE DENSE BRUSH WITH LIGHTNING SPEED...



THEY MUST NEVER CATCH ME!

BUT, AS HIS PURSUERS KEEP RELENTLESSLY AFTER HIM...



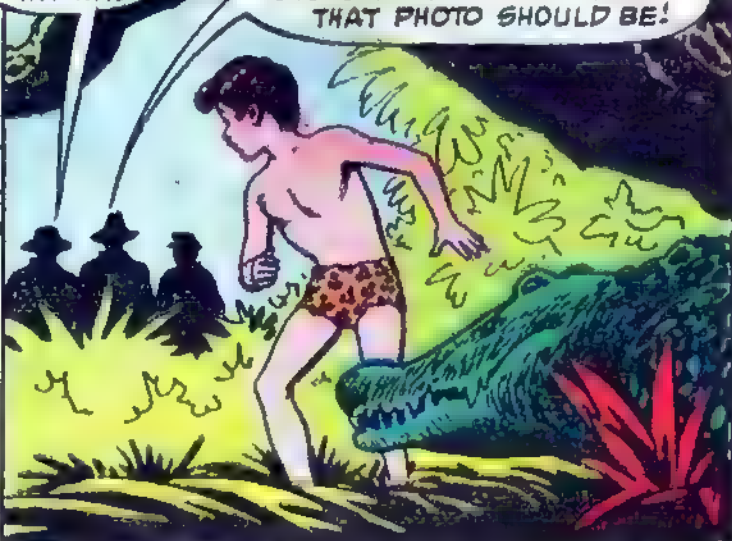
HE FELL DOWN! WE'VE GOT HIM!

WHERE'S YOUR CAMERA? TELL ME, YOU YOUNG SCAMP-- WHAT DID YOU DO WITH IT?



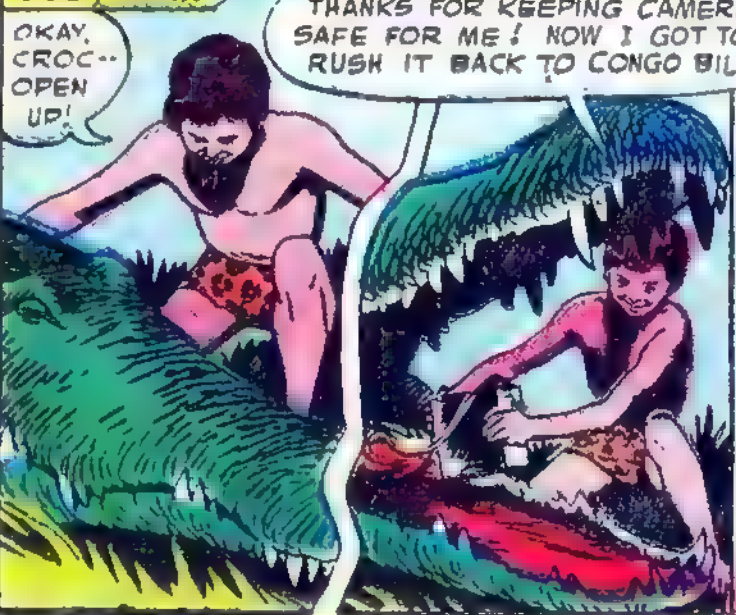
I-- I DROPPED IT BACK THERE SOMEWHERE, WHILE I WAS FLEEING FROM YOU!

THE KID LOST IT! HA-HA!



AND CONGO BILL CAN'T PRINT HIS JUNGLE PAPER WITH A BIG EMPTY SPACE WHERE THAT PHOTO SHOULD BE!

MEANTIME, THE CROCODILE SLITHERS TO JANU'S SIDE, AND...



OKAY, CROC-- OPEN UP!

THANKS FOR KEEPING CAMERA SAFE FOR ME! NOW I GOT TO RUSH IT BACK TO CONGO BILL!

AND LATER THAT SAME DAY...



THE RUN IS PRACTICALLY FINISHED, JIM! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T LOSE YOUR FRANCHISE IS SEE THAT THE PAPERS ARE DISTRIBUTED! LET'S GET MOVING!



THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME! WE'VE GOT TO DIVIDE THESE PAPERS BETWEEN THE VILLAGES OF KURUDU AND MAKOA!

STOP WORRYING, JIM-- WE'LL MAKE IT!

THIS IS THE ONLY TRAIL TO KURUDU! SINCE IT'S CLOSER, WE'LL MAKE THIS DELIVERY FIRST!

THEN, AS THEY REACH A FORK IN THE JUNGLE...

ANYTHING YOU SAY, CONGO BILL!

BUT, FARTHER DOWN THE TRAIL...

HERE THEY COME NOW, DIRK! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO STOP THEM!

THIS FIRE WILL STOP THEM, ALL RIGHT!

IN A MOMENT, THE DRY BRUSH SPRINGS INTO FLAMES, AND SOON...

THE TRAIL TO KURUDU IS BLOCKED! WE'LL NEVER DELIVER THESE PAPERS ON TIME NOW!

WAIT A MINUTE! THOSE COCONUTS GIVE ME AN IDEA! START CUTTING HOLES INTO THEM AND POUR OUT THE LIQUID!

SHORTLY, DIRK'S SECOND PLOT FAILS, AS...

LOOK-- THEY'RE STUFFING NEWSPAPERS INTO COCONUTS, WHICH THE ELEPHANTS ARE HURLING INTO THE VILLAGE!

WE'VE GOT ONLY ONE LAST CHANCE TO STOP THEM-- WHEN THEY TRY TO MAKE THE DELIVERY TO MAKOA!

MEANWHILE...

YOU TWO SCOUT AROUND AND MAKE SURE THE TRAILS ARE CLEAR! I'LL MAKE THIS FINAL DELIVERY MYSELF!

BUT THE JOB TOO DANGEROUS FOR ONE MAN, CONGO BILL!

DON'T WORRY, JANU-- NO ONE'S GOING TO STOP ME!



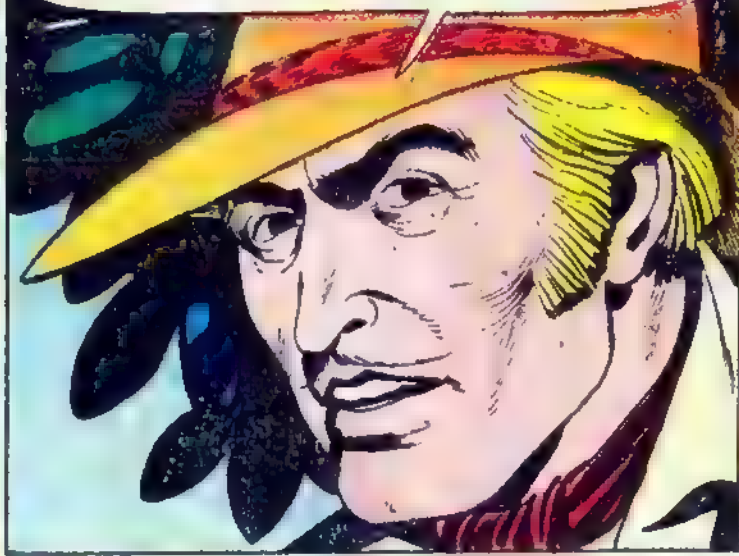
BUT, NO SOONER DOES CONGO BILL START OUT, THAN...

WE'LL TAKE  
THAT BUNDLE  
OF PAPERS,  
CONGO BILL!

DIRK! SO YOU'RE BEHIND  
ALL THE ATTEMPTS TO STOP  
THE NEWSPAPER!



SURE-- BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TO KNOW!  
AFTER GETTING RID OF THESE PAPERS, WE'LL  
GET RID OF YOU, TOO!... AND THEN I'LL BE  
THE OWNER OF THE "JUNGLE JOURNAL!"



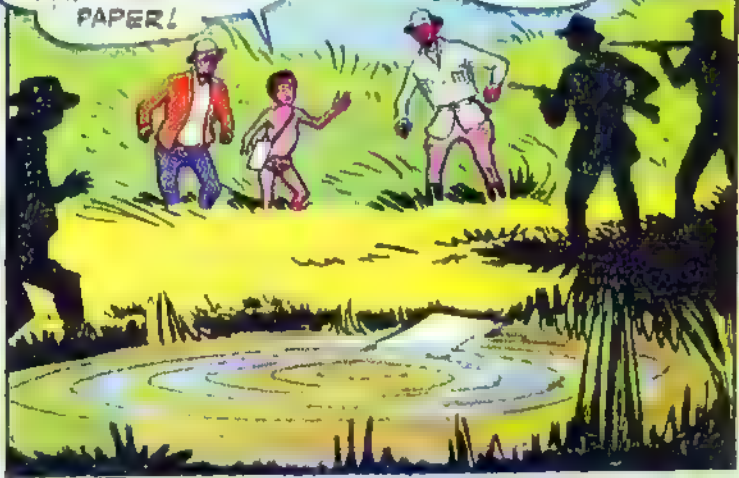
THERE GO YOUR PAPERS--  
DOWN THAT QUICKSAND PIT!



AS JANU AND JIM ARRIVE...

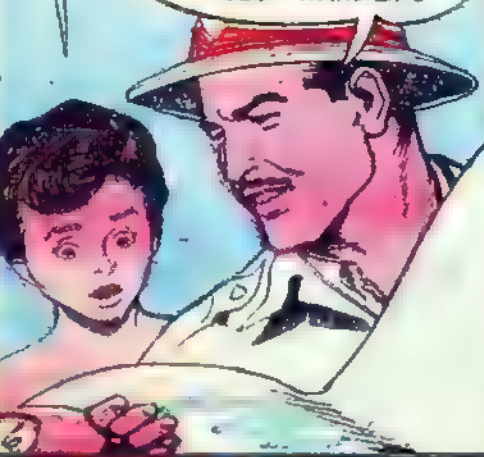
DON'T JUMP TO  
CONCLUSIONS, JANU!  
HAND ME THAT PAPER  
THAT DIDN'T SINK INTO  
THE PIT!

CONGO BILL-- I TOLD  
YOU IT TOO DANGEROUS  
FOR ONE MAN! NOW  
JIM LOSE HIS  
PAPER!



IT-- IT  
BLANK!

EXACTLY! SO WERE  
ALL THE OTHERS THAT  
WERE DESTROYED! I  
TOOK THEM IN THE HOPE  
THAT DIRK AND HIS PALS  
WOULD ATTACK ME, SO  
I COULD CATCH THEM  
RED-HANDED!



THERE GO THE **REAL** PAPERS--  
ON THE BACKS OF A HERD OF  
WILDEBEEST DEER--THE  
FASTEST ANIMALS IN THE  
JUNGLE, MAKING THE  
FINAL DELIVERY!:



YOU RUINED  
MY PLANS! I'LL  
GET RID OF YOU,  
CONGO BILL!

BUT...

I WOULDN'T TRY THAT,  
DIRK--THESE SPEARMEN  
ARE PALS OF MINE! TAKE A PHOTO  
OF THEM, JANU--JIM CAN USE THAT  
PICTURE IN HIS NEXT ISSUE!

I SURE  
GLAD TO!



THE  
END



# Tommy TOMORROW

HELP ME, BRENT!  
SOMEBODY LOST THESE--  
ER... SPECTACLES  
IN SPACE!

GULP! THAT  
"SOMEBODY" MUST  
BE A GIANT, W-WITH  
THREE EYES!

A METEOR SIGNPOST-- A GOLDEN  
MONUMENT-- JOVIAN JEWELS...  
SUCH ARE THE STRANGE OBJECTS  
REPORTED LOST IN SPACE, IN THE  
YEAR 2057! BUT EVEN MORE  
AMAZING ARE THE FANTASTIC  
THINGS FOUND AMONG THE PLANETS  
AND ASTEROIDS BY TOMMY TOMORROW,  
WHEN HE TAKES OVER...

## THE LOST AND FOUND OF SPACE

AT PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS, COLONEL TOMMY  
TOMORROW AND HIS AIDE, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD,  
CARRY OUT A TEMPORARY ASSIGNMENT...

SUFFERING SATURN!  
WHAT A DULL JOB,  
WAITING AROUND FOR  
PEOPLE TO FIND OR  
LOSE THINGS IN  
SPACE!

CHEER UP, BRENT...  
YOU'LL BE SURPRISED  
AT SOME OF THE STRANGE  
OBJECTS THAT HAVE TO  
BE TRACKED DOWN!

INDEED, AS THEIR FIRST CALL COMES IN...

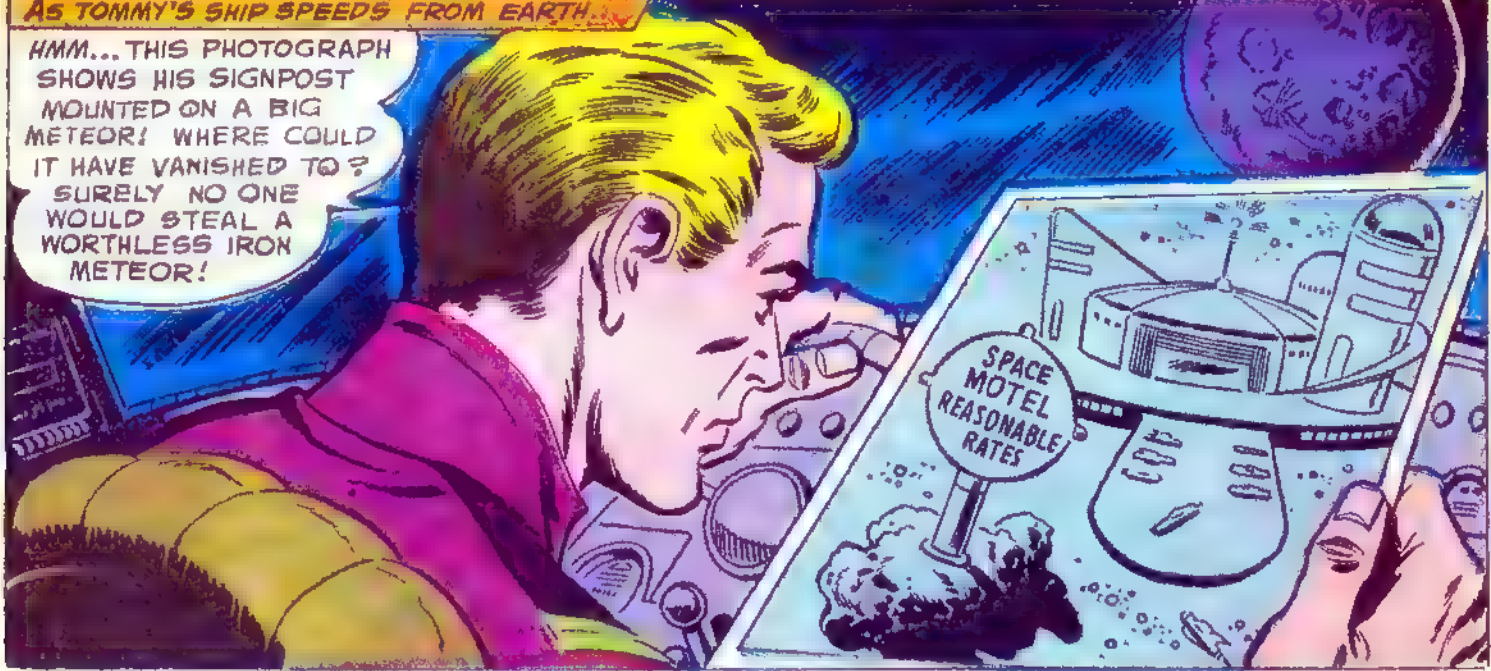
ATTENTION, LOST AND FOUND!  
I RUN THE SPACE MOTEL,  
HALFWAY BETWEEN EARTH  
AND MARS--AND MY  
METEOR SIGNPOST HAS  
JUST DISAPPEARED!

I'LL ATTEND TO  
THAT BRENT,  
WHILE YOU STAY  
TO TAKE MORE  
CALLS!





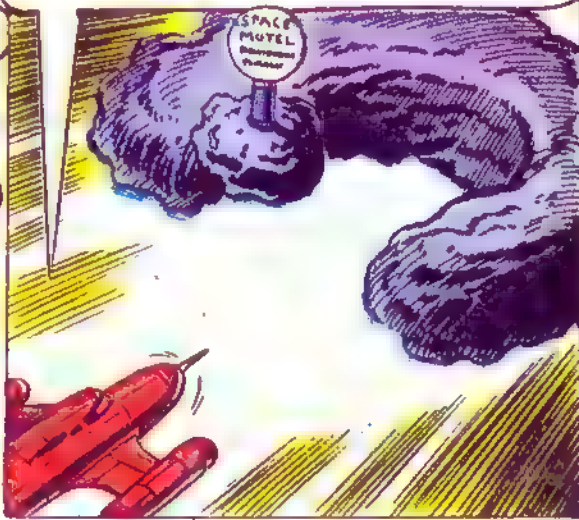
HMM... THIS PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS HIS SIGNPOST MOUNTED ON A BIG METEOR! WHERE COULD IT HAVE VANISHED TO? SURELY NO ONE WOULD STEAL A WORTHLESS IRON METEOR!



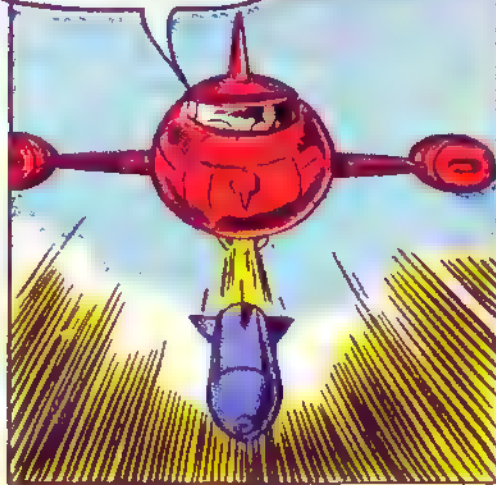
WAIT... THAT'S THE CLUE I NEED! I'M NEAR THE **SPACE MOTEL**, AND THIS COMPASS SHOWS THAT POWERFUL MAGNETIC FORCES ARE COMING FROM ELSEWHERE!



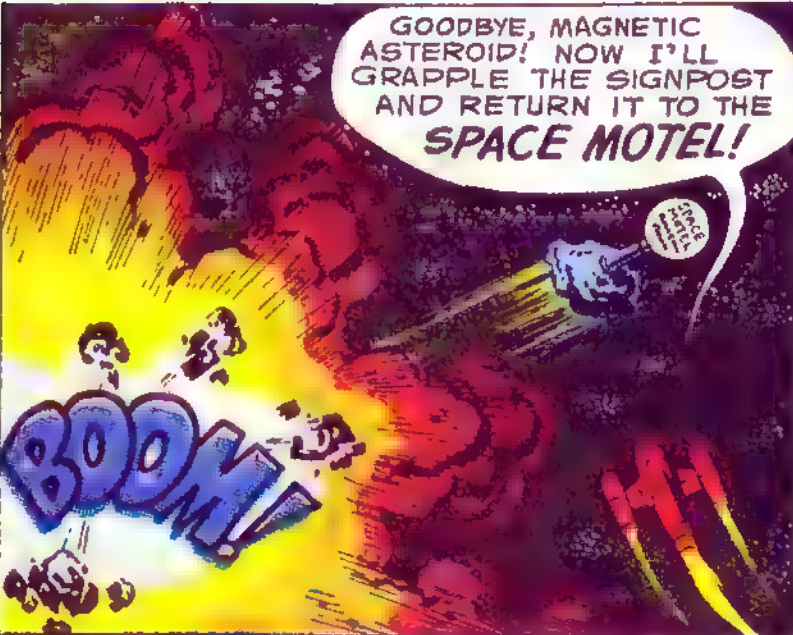
SURE... THERE'S THE MISSING METEOR SIGNPOST, DRAWN TO THE **HORSESHOE ASTEROID!** MY SHIP'S BEING PULLED, TOO! MUST WORK FAST, OR I'LL BE SMASHED TO SMITHEREENS!



I'LL SHOOT AN ATOMIC TORPEDO! NO TIME TO AIM, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER... THE MAGNETISM WILL PULL THE SHELL TO ITS TARGET! I CAN'T MISS, EVEN IF I TRY!



GOODBYE, MAGNETIC ASTEROID! NOW I'LL GRAPPLE THE SIGNPOST AND RETURN IT TO THE **SPACE MOTEL!**



UPON RETURNING TO THE LOST AND FOUND OFFICE...

ANOTHER CALL JUST CAME IN, TOMMY... THIS TIME, SOMETHING WAS **FOUND!** LARGE SPARKLING OBJECTS, WHICH MIGHT BE JEWELS, WERE SEEN FLASHING AT THE BOTTOM OF A LAKE ON THE **BLUE ASTEROID!**

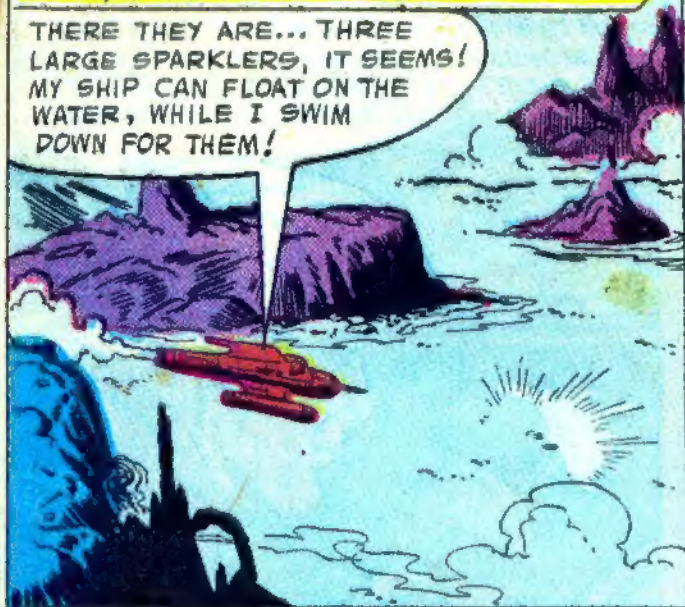
JEWELS? I'LL BRING THEM BACK FOR THEIR OWNER TO CLAIM!





**SOON, AT THE EERIE BLUE ASTEROID...**

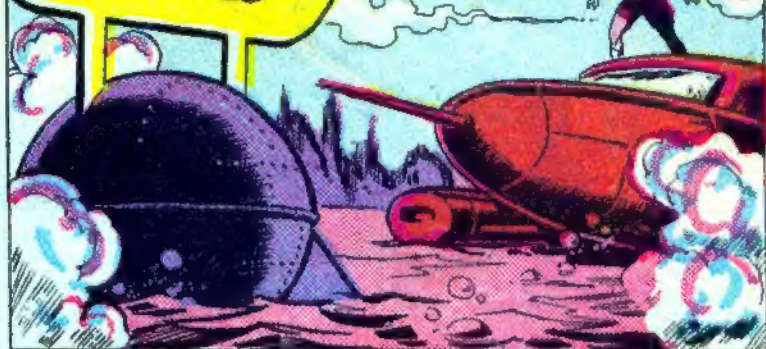
THERE THEY ARE... THREE LARGE SPARKLERS, IT SEEMS! MY SHIP CAN FLOAT ON THE WATER, WHILE I SWIM DOWN FOR THEM!



**BUT, TO TOMMY'S SURPRISE...**

WHAT--? A LAKE OF **BOILING WATER!** I'D BE SCALDED ALIVE IF I DOVE IN!

**WARNING  
LAKE INFRA  
TEMPERATURE OF WATER  
200 DEGREES**



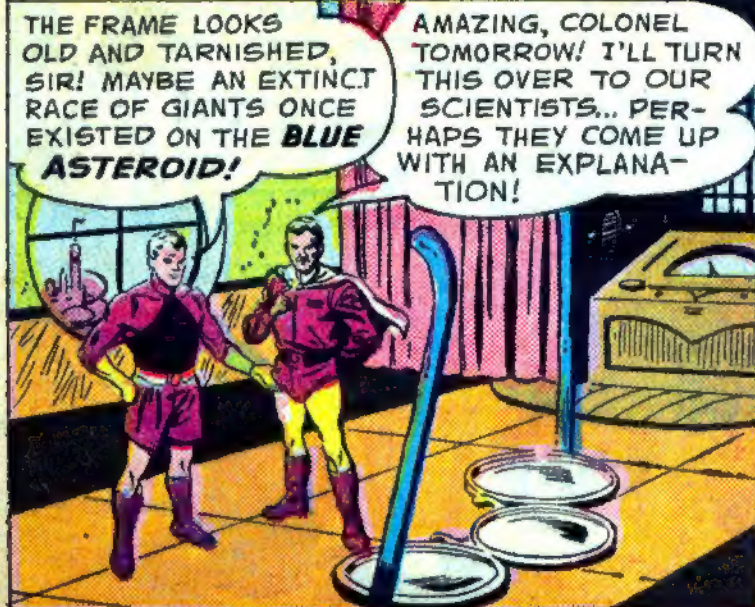
**R**IGGING UP A UNIQUE POLE AND TACKLE, THE RESOURCEFUL **PLANETEER** MANAGES TO FISH UP AN AMAZING CATCH...



**R**ETURNING TO HEADQUARTERS, TOMMY REPORTS THE CURIOUS FIND TO HIS COMMANDANT...

THE FRAME LOOKS OLD AND TARNISHED, SIR! MAYBE AN EXTINCT RACE OF GIANTS ONCE EXISTED ON THE **BLUE ASTEROID!**

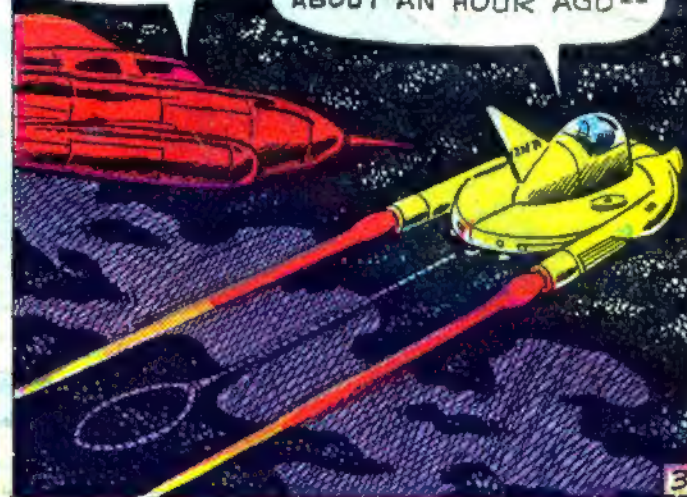
AMAZING, COLONEL TOMORROW! I'LL TURN THIS OVER TO OUR SCIENTISTS... PERHAPS THEY COME UP WITH AN EXPLANATION!



**L**ATER, AS TOMMY FOLLOWS UP ANOTHER CALL...

AHOY, TOW SHIP! WHAT DID YOU LOSE?

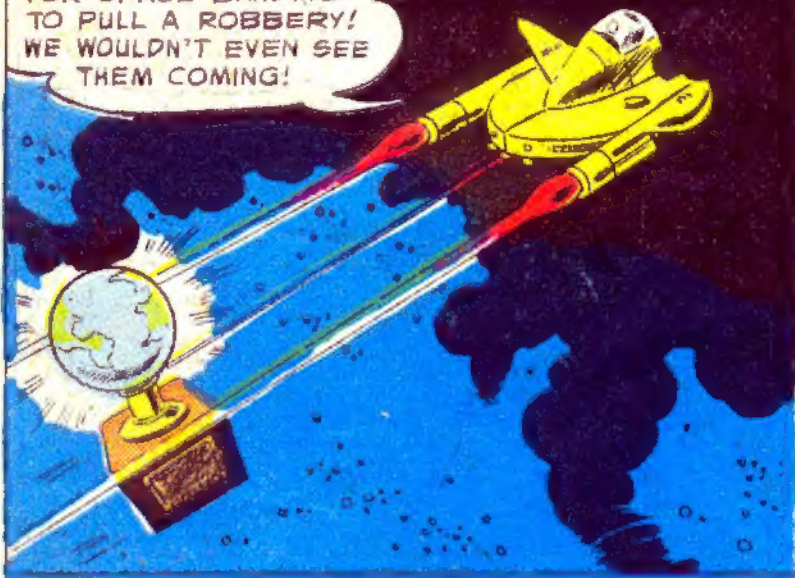
A LARGE GOLD-PLATED MONUMENT, WHICH WE WERE TOWING TO VENUS! HAPPENED ABOUT AN HOUR--





--AS WE RAN INTO A BLACK COSMIC FOG...

WHAT AN IDEAL SPOT  
FOR SPACE BANDITS  
TO PULL A ROBBERY!  
WE WOULDN'T EVEN SEE  
THEM COMING!



SURE ENOUGH,  
WHEN WE EMERGED  
FROM THE FOG,  
THE MONUMENT  
WAS GONE!

WELL, I DOUBT IF  
IT WAS STOLEN...  
CROOKS COULDN'T  
SEE IN THE FOG  
EITHER! THERE MUST  
BE SOME OTHER ANSWER...

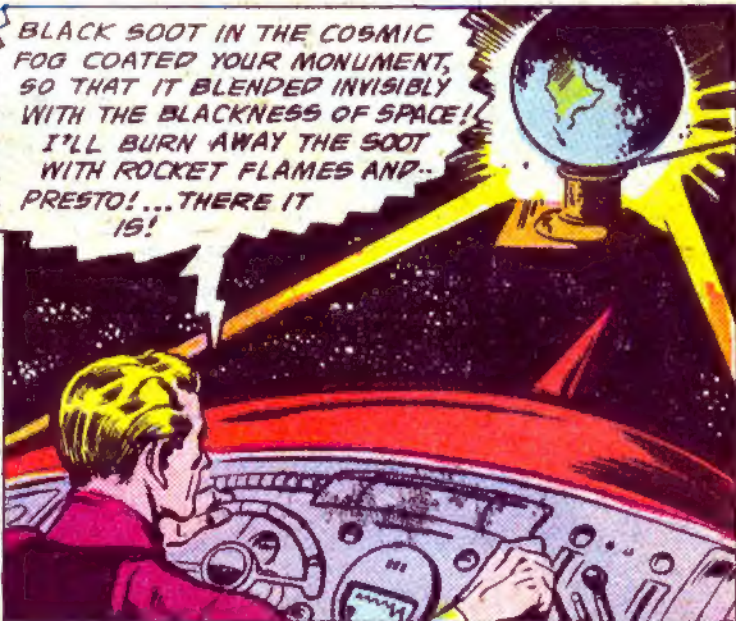


HMM...YOUR TOW ROPE IS STILL  
TAUT--AND THE LOOP DIDN'T GO  
LIMP EITHER! I'LL EASE MY  
SHIP CLOSE AND...AH--JUST AS  
I FIGURED!

**BUMP!**



BLACK SOOT IN THE COSMIC  
FOG COATED YOUR MONUMENT,  
SO THAT IT BLENDED INVISIBLY  
WITH THE BLACKNESS OF SPACE!  
I'LL BURN AWAY THE SOOT  
WITH ROCKET FLAMES AND--  
PRESTO!...THERE IT  
IS!

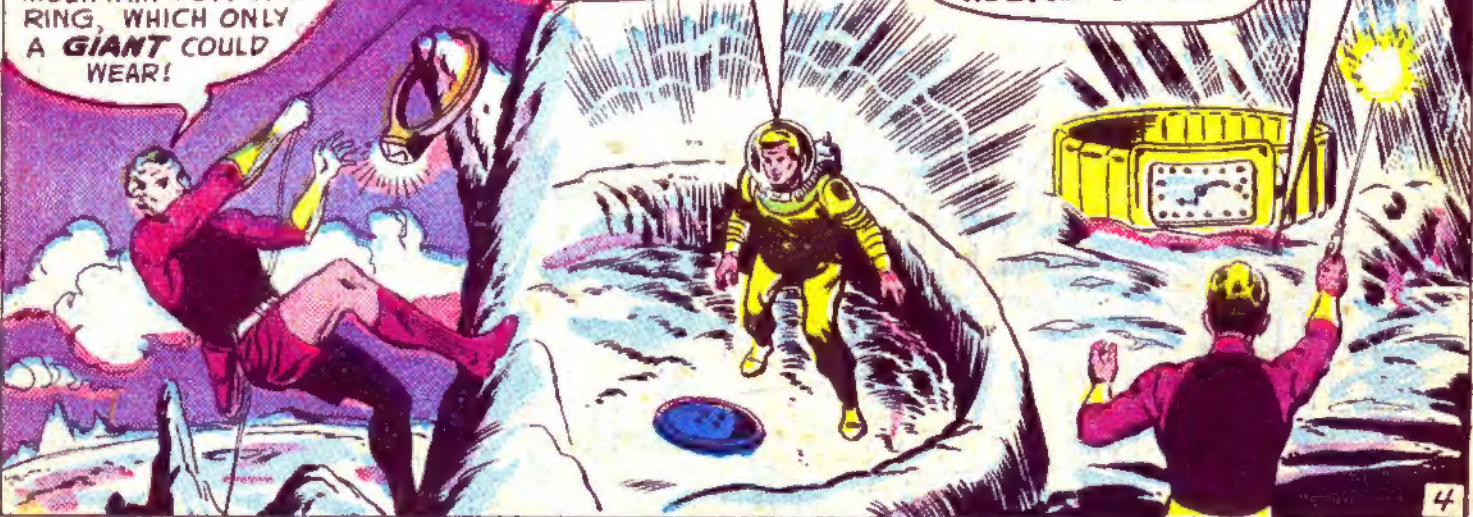


**B**UT ANOTHER MYSTERY IS NOT SO EASY TO SOLVE, AS TOMMY FOLLOWS UP MORE "FOUND-IN-SPACE" REPORTS...

I HAD TO CLIMB A  
25-MILE ASTEROID  
MOUNTAIN FOR THIS  
RING, WHICH ONLY  
A **GIANT** COULD  
WEAR!

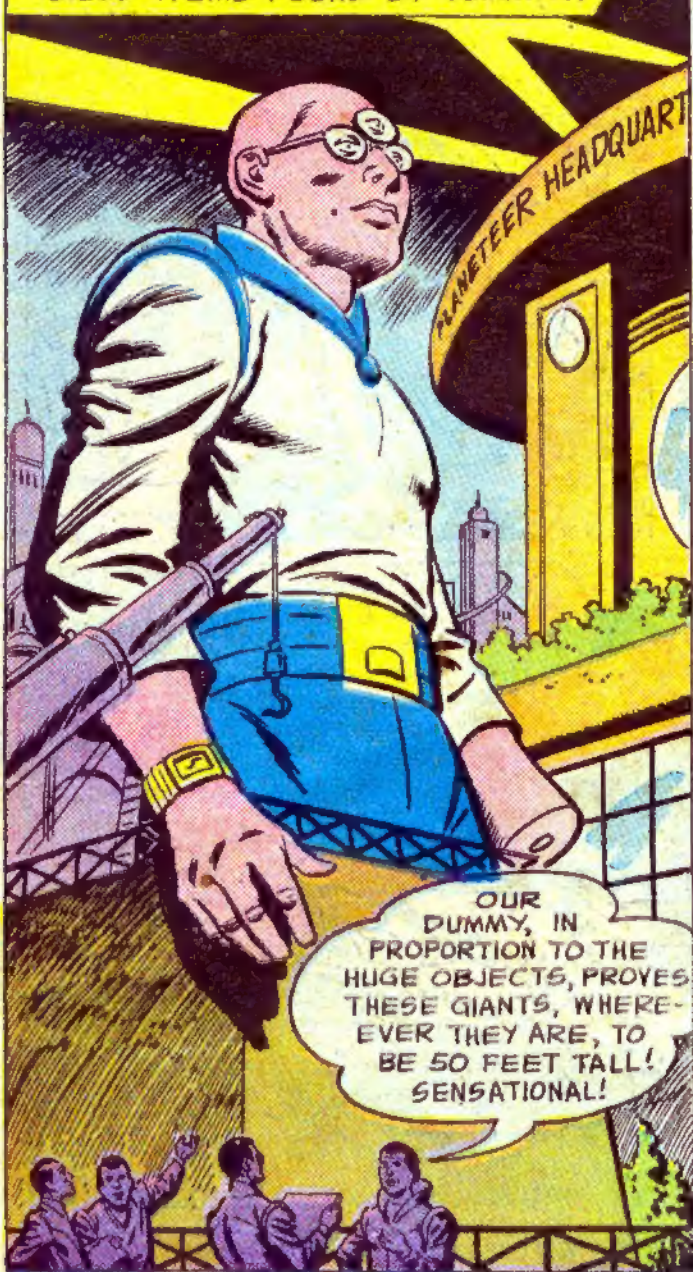
A RADIOACTIVE CRATER...  
SOME PLACE TO LOSE  
THIS "BUTTON"!

HAD TO MELT TONS OF GLACIAL  
ICE, TO REACH THAT GIANT'S  
WRISTWATCH, WHICH HAS **17  
HOURS** ON IT!

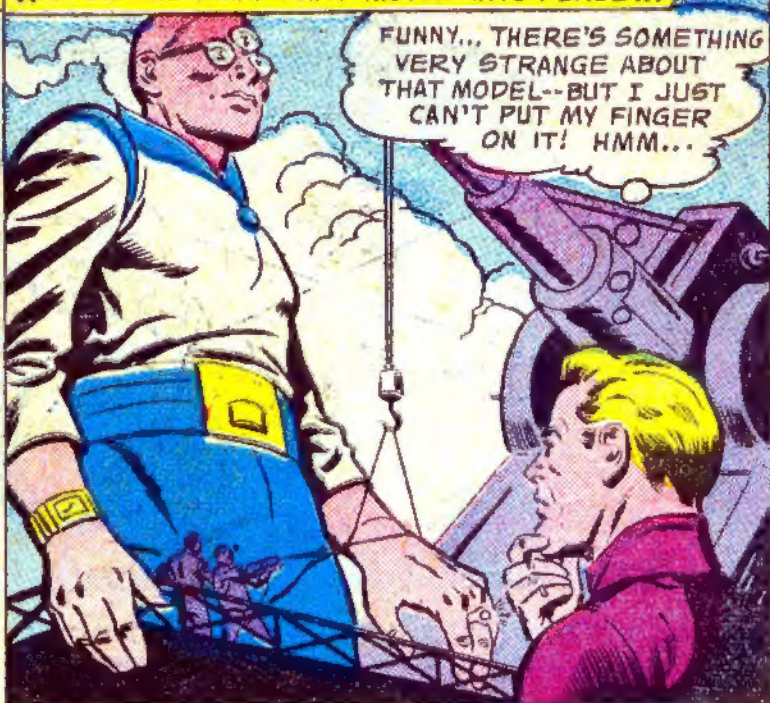




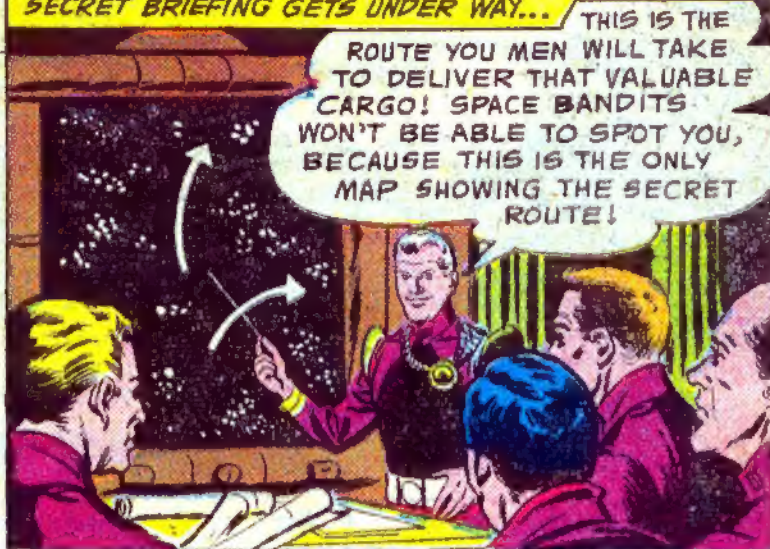
BACK ON EARTH, EXCITED SCIENTISTS RECONSTRUCT A FANTASTIC FORM, BASED ON THE OVER-SIZED ITEMS FOUND BY TOMMY...



AND AS THE FINAL PART MOVES INTO PLACE...



IN PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS, MEANWHILE, A TOP-SECRET BRIEFING GETS UNDER WAY...



BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN A CRIMINAL HIDEOUT...

HA, HA... WE SURE FOOLED TOMMY TOMORROW! WE **PLANTED** THOSE PHONY GADGETS FOR HIM TO FIND, AND SCIENTISTS BUILT THE MODEL "GIANT," LIKE WE PLANNED--TO SPY ON THAT SECRET MAP!

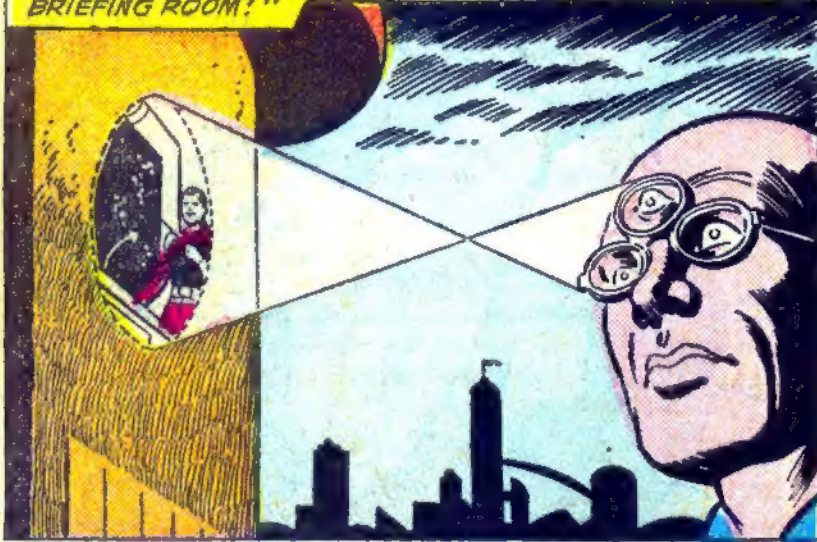


"THE SPECTACLES, RING, BUTTON, AND WATCH FORM A SYSTEM OF OPTICAL LENSES THAT CREATES AN INVISIBLE BEAM OF **SUPER-LIGHT!**"





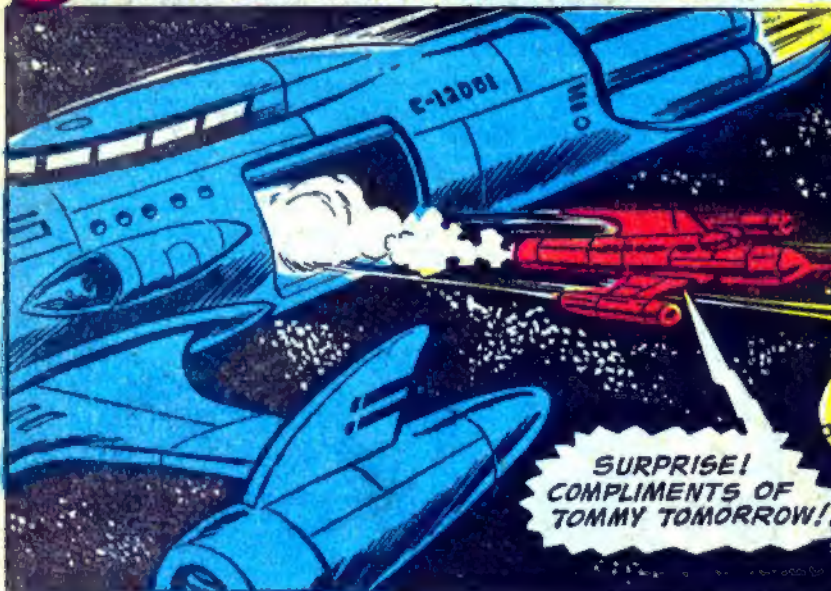
"THAT BEAM IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PENETRATE SOLID WALLS, SPYING INTO THE PLANETEERS' WINDOWLESS BRIEFING ROOM!"



THE THIRD EYE OF THE GIANT SPECTACLES TRANSMITS THE SECRET MAP TO OUR SPACE RADAR SCREEN! COME ON, MEN... NOW THAT WE KNOW ALL THE SECRET ROUTES, WE'LL ROB THE TREASURE SHIPS!



**B**UT AS THE BANDITS WAYLAY THE FIRST OF THE SHIPS...



JUMPING JUPITER! A PLANETEER CRAFT HAS HIDDEN INSIDE! IT'S OPENING FIRE!

SURPRISE! COMPLIMENTS OF TOMMY TOMORROW!

TAKEN UNAWARES, THE SPACE CRIMINALS QUICKLY MEET DEFEAT FROM TOMMY'S UNERRING AIM...

WE'RE HIT! WE SURRENDER!

NOW ALL THE OTHER TREASURE SHIPS WILL GO THROUGH, UN-MOLESTED!



FINALLY, WHEN TOMMY REPORTS TO HIS COMMANDANT...

BUT HOW DID YOU GUESS THE GIANT WAS ALL A CRIMINAL TRICK, COLONEL TOMORROW?

THE TWO HANDS WERE MODELLED SEPARATELY, TO FIT THE PROPORTIONS OF THE WRISTWATCH AND THE RING!



BUT THE CROOKS BLUNDERED, BY NOT MATCHING THE RING AND WRISTWATCH TO THE SAME HUGE SCALE! NO BEING EVER EXISTED WITH ONE HAND LARGER THAN THE OTHER!

